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The Way of Life:

FOR THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

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Author of "Josiah, 16th King of Judah," "Drill Master," "Royal Anthems," "Anthem Choir," "New Silver Song," "Crown of Life," "New Joy Bells," &c., &c.

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PREFACE.

THIS book has features peculiarly its own. The title indicates the high character of the contents, and the "WAY" is made so plain, that "he who runs may read."

Among the new features will be noticed:—

The Choral Service, for the opening or closing of school.

The Opening Exercises, which are practical and impressive.

The Tempo Sign, thus: (𝅗𝅥 = 60), (♩ = 100), (♩ = 60), etc., which indicates the proper movement of each number. The figures at the right hand side of the note indicate the number to be taken to a minute of time.

The index of Topics, with *relative* subjects, by the aid of which every shade of thought in the lesson may be suited with song.

The careful arrangement of the phrases, by which the hurried breathing and gasping, so common in this kind of music, is obviated.

The sterling quality of the new, and the liberal use of the popular standard music and hymns of the church, whereby it is hoped the church and school will be brought into closer affinity. In short, all the desirable features necessary in a book of this kind are herein embodied, and for the first time, presented to the great army of Sunday school workers.

That this book fully sets forth the best interpretation of the Scriptures, will be apparent to every competent judge, upon examination.

By placing the authors' names in the table of contents, we are enabled to print this book in larger type without interfering with the popular style.

I do hereby express grateful acknowledgment to the many able writers whose contributions grace the pages of this volume.

Respectfully,
Your Co-laborer.
W. A. OGDEN.

TO EXAMINING COMMITTEES.

The following pages will serve to introduce the general features of this work: 5, 6, 8, 10, 14, 16, 18, 20, 26, 30, 32, 34, 36, 40, 47, 50, 64, 67, 68, 78, 80, 83, 84, 86, 88, 90, 91, 94, 98, 102, 108, 112, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 134, 136, 139, 140, 141, 142, 146, 148, 150, 152.

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No. 1. Who is on the Lord's Side?

"He that is not with me is against me."

♩ = 100

Rit.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his helpers, Other souls to bring?
2. Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe; But the King's own army None can o - ver - throw;
3. Chos-en to be soldiers In an a - lien land, Chosen, called, and faithful, For our Captain's band;

A tempo.

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go?
Round his standard ranging, Vict'ry is se-cure; For his truth unchanging Makes the triumph sure.
In his service roy - al, Let us not grow cold; Let us be right loy - al, No-ble, true, and bold.

By thy call of mer-cy, By thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are thine.
Joy-ful - ly en-list-ing By thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are thine.
Mas-ter, thou wilt keep us By thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Savior, we are thine.

No. 2. Where is the Fold?

"I am the Good Shepherd."

♩ = 120

1. I have wandered to the mount-ain, And the night is dark and cold; I am lost! oh, heav'n ly Shepherd, Where is the fold?
2. I am look-ing, I am long-ing For the fold and safe-ty there; Lov-ing Shepherd, I shall per-ish With-out thy care. Beau-ti-ful up-on the mountain
3. Hark! I hear the Shep-herd call-ing, And the morn-ing sky of gold Sends a light a-cross the mountain; I see the fold.

Chorus.

Are the Shepherd's feet; Nev-er was there grace so gen-tle, Or love so sweet.

No. 3. Tarry Not Away.

"He showed me a pure river of water of life."

♩ = 60

D. C. 1. The pearl - y gates are o - pen wide, Oh, come, and live for - ev - er!
2. The fount - ain ope'd on Cal - va - ry, In Je - sus' bod - y bleed - ing,
3. Then come, the gates are o - pened wide, The crys - tal fount is flow - ing;

Fine.

The stream of life, the crim - son tide, Is flow - ing like a riv - er.
Thy ran - som is, and sin - ner, now For you 'tis in - ter - ced - ing.
Drink deep, and ev - er - more a - bide, And thus thy love be show - ing.

Duet. Chorus. 1st time. Chorus. 2d time. D. C.

{ The Sav - ior now in - vit - eth thee, Tar - ry not, tar - ry not;
{ He of - fers par - don, full and free, [Omit. . . . . .] Tar-ry not a - way.

No. 4. We March to Victory.

"The Lord of hosts mustereth the host of the battle."

♩ = 100

1. *We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us; With his lov-ing eye look-ing*
2. His royal banner is unfurled, Which he raised that his own might find him; And his holy church thro'-out
3. Our sword, the Spirit of God on high, Our hel - met, his sal - va-tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of

down from the sky, And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
all the world, Fall in - to ranks be - hind him, Fall in - to ranks be - hind him.
Cal - va - ry, Our watchword, in - car - na - tion, Our watchword, in - car - na - tion.

Fine.

Chorus.

m *ff* *m* *ff*

We come in the might of the Lord of light, A hap - py throng to meet him, And we

D. C.

put to flight all the ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may greet him.

No. 5. O City Fair.

"And its walls are of jasper."

♩. = 50

1. O cit - y fair and glorious! Called for thy beauty the golden, On - ly in vis-ions be-hold - en
2. O cit - y fair and glorious! Oft-en a glimpse of thee on-ly Cheereth the homeless and lonely;
3. O cit - y fair and glorious! Almost the gleam of thy mountains, Almost the sound of thy fountains

How shall I find thee so far? Weary and blinded I roam, Show me the light of my home.
Van-ish-ing slow-ly a-far; Tho' the bright visions de - part, Something it leaves in the heart.
Cheereth my soul from a-far; Oh, if the vis-ion be fair, What must it be to be there!

No. 6. All the Day Long.

"I will dwell in the high and holy place with him that is of a contrite and humble spirit."

♩ = 60

1. All the day long will I talk of my Sav - ior, All the day long will I sing of his love; All the day long will I tell the old sto - ry, That Je - sus, to save me, came down from a - bove.
2. All the day long will I praise my Re - deem - er, All the day long meek in heart would I live; All the day long would a - bide in his pres - ence, And all of my heart to his serv - ice would give.
3. All the day long would I dwell with my Sav - ior, All the day long in his presence be blest; All the day long would I cling to my Mas - ter, And then at the last I would en - ter his rest.

Chorus.

All the day long, all the day long, All the day long will I sing of his love.

No. 7. The Lord Will Provide.

"I will satisfy her poor with bread."

♩ = 100

1. Tho' troubles as - sail, and dangers af-fright, Tho' friends should all fail, and foes all unite, Yet one thing secures us, what-ev - er be-tide, The promise as-sures us, "The Lord will provide."
2. The birds without barn or store-house are fed, From them let us learn to trust for our bread; His saints, what is fit-ting, shall ne'er be de-nied, So long as 'tis writ- ten, "The Lord will provide."
3. When Sa-tan ap-pears to stop up our path, And fills us with fears, we triumph by faith; He can not take from us, tho' oft he has tried, This heart-cheering promise, "The Lord will provide."

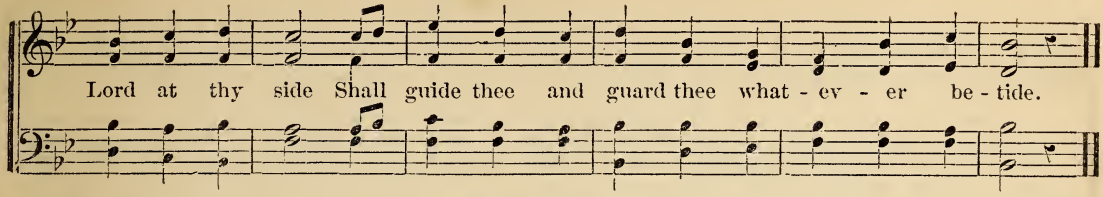
No. 8. Tempted and Tried.

"He was tempted in all things like unto us."

♩ = 100

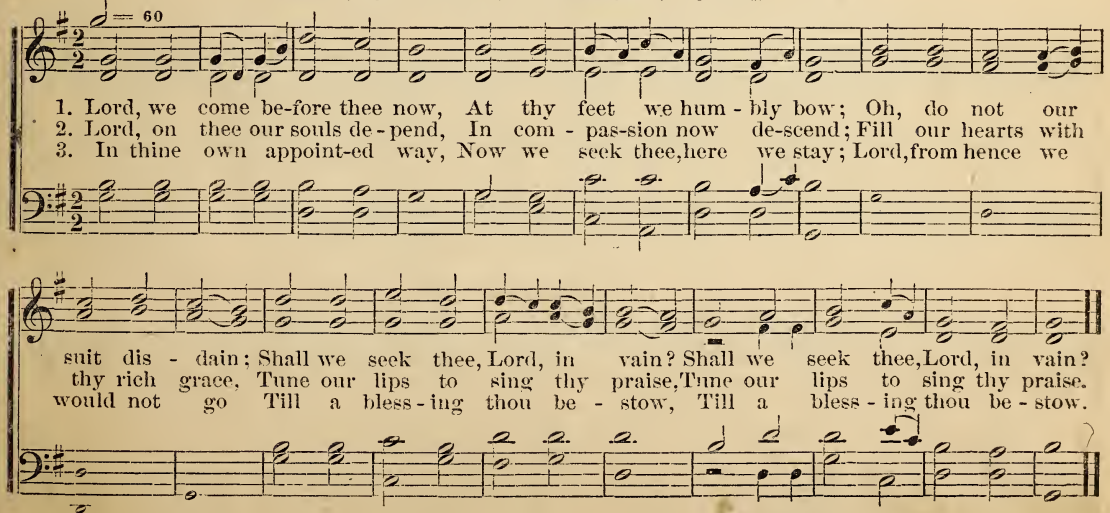
1. Tempt-ed and tried! There is one at thy side; And nev - er in vain shall his child-ren con - fide. He will save and de - fend, For he loves to the end, The a - dor - a - ble Mas - ter and glo - ri - ous friend.
2. Tempt-ed and tried! What-so - ev - er be - tide Thy faith-ful Re - deem - er, thy keep - er and guide, Thy shield and thy sword, Thine ex - ceed-ing re - ward; Then e - nough for the serv - ant to be as his Lord. Tempt-ed and tried! But the
3. Tempt-ed and tried! The Sav - ior that died Hath called thee to suf - fer and reign at his side; And his cross thou shalt bear, And his crown thou shalt wear, And for - ev - er and ev - er his glo - ry shalt share.

Chorus.



No. 9. Hendon. 7s.

"Before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking, I will hear."



No. 16. Oh, Have Mercy.

"Thou son of David, have mercy on me."

♩ = 100

1. We are coming, we are coming, We are thronging at thy feet, We are coming, dear Redeemer, Crowding
2. We have heard that thou art gracious, And art willing to receive All that come to thee sincerely And thy
3. Teach our wand'ring hearts to serve thee, And to love thee more and more; Help us, Lord, to sing thy praises Till this

at thy mer-cy-seat. We are com-ing, vile and sin-ful, Ask-ing mer-cy, Lord, of thee, Whilst we
prom-is-es be-lieve; We are trusting in thy mer-cy, In thy pow'r to save from sin, Wash us
fleeting life is o'er, Then, with pure and ho-ly voic-es, May we join the ransomed throng, Singing

Chorus.

pray the sinner's prayer, "God be mer-ci-ful to me."
in the sa-cred fountain, Make us pure, and white, and clean. Oh, have mer. . . . . cy, oh, have
ceaseless al-le-lu-ias In an ev-er-last-ing song. Oh, have mer-cy, dear Re-deem-er, oh, have

Oh, Have Mercy. Concluded.

1st time. 2d time.

mer - - cy, I am pros - - - trate at thy throne; Wash away my sins, and make me now thine own.
mercy, Lord, on me, I am prostrate, dear Redeemer, at thy throne at thy throne;

No. 11. Cross and Crown. C. M.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me. . . my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

♩. = 50

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Oh, pre - cious cross, oh, glo - rious crown! Oh, res - ur - rec - tion day!

No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Ye an - gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

No. 12. Let Me Rest.

"The shadow of a great rock in a weary land."

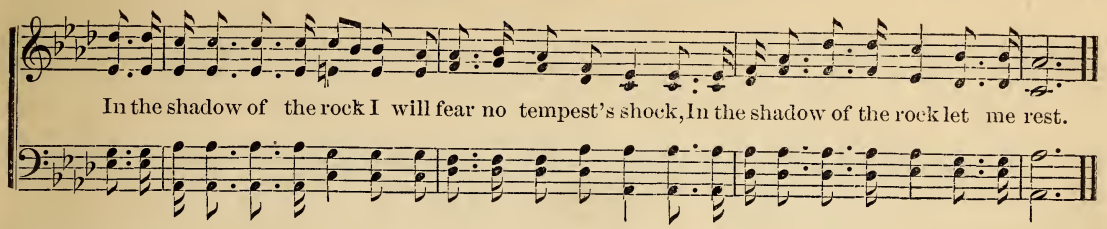
♩ = 80

1. In the shadow of the rock Let me rest, let me rest, When I feel the tempest's shock Thrill my breast;
2. On the parched and desert way, Where I tread, where I tread, With the scorching noontide ray O'er my head,
3. I in peace will rest me here, Till I see, till I see, That the skies a-gain are fair O - ver me;

All in vain the storm shall sweep, While I hide, while I hide, And my tranquil vigil keep, By thy side.
Let me find a welcome shade, Cool and still, cool and still, And my weary steps be stayed Where I will.
That the burning heats are passed, And the day, and the day, Bids the traveler at last Go his way.

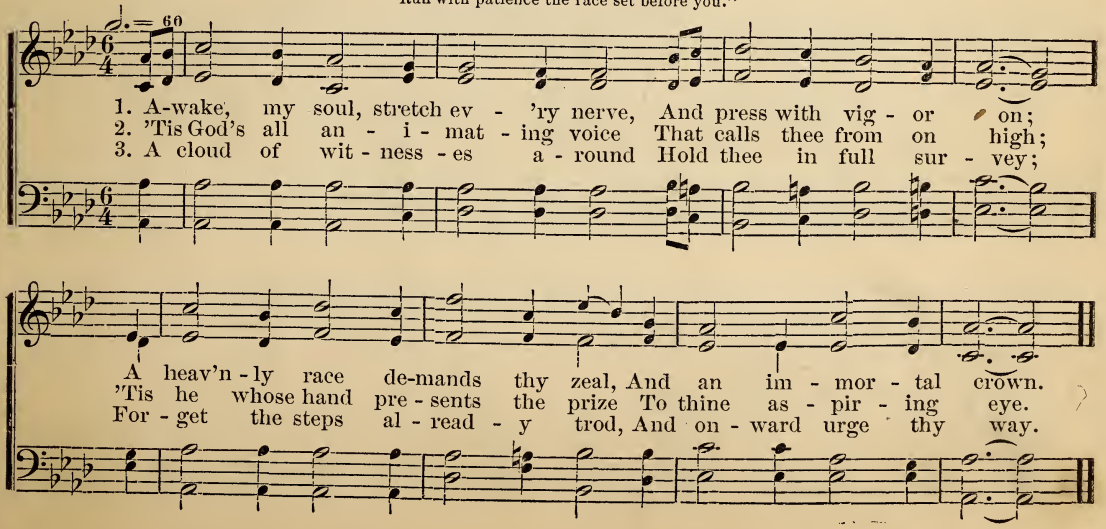
Chorus.

In the shadow of the rock I will fear no tempest's shock, In the shadow of the rock let me rest;



No. 13. The Heavenly Race.

"Run with patience the race set before you."



No. 14. Shining All the Way.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

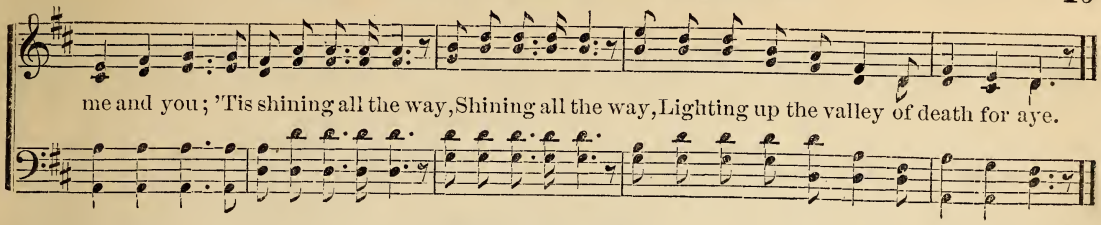
♩ = 60

1. Like rays of gold - en sunshine, Like starbeam clear and bright, God's holy word resolv-eth My
2. Like tones of rich - est mu - sic, From choirs celes-tial heard, God's law un-to my spir - it Sweet
3. Like pathway through a desert, To spring where pilgrims lave, It leads me to the foun-tain Of

darkness in - to light; It shines up-on my pathway With pure and holy ray, And light-eth all my
peace and joy af - ford; Like dove to ark returning, With branch of ol -ive green, His promis - es are
life's refreshing wave. Lo! there a fount is streaming From Jesus' bleeding side, Oh! drink, ye thirsty

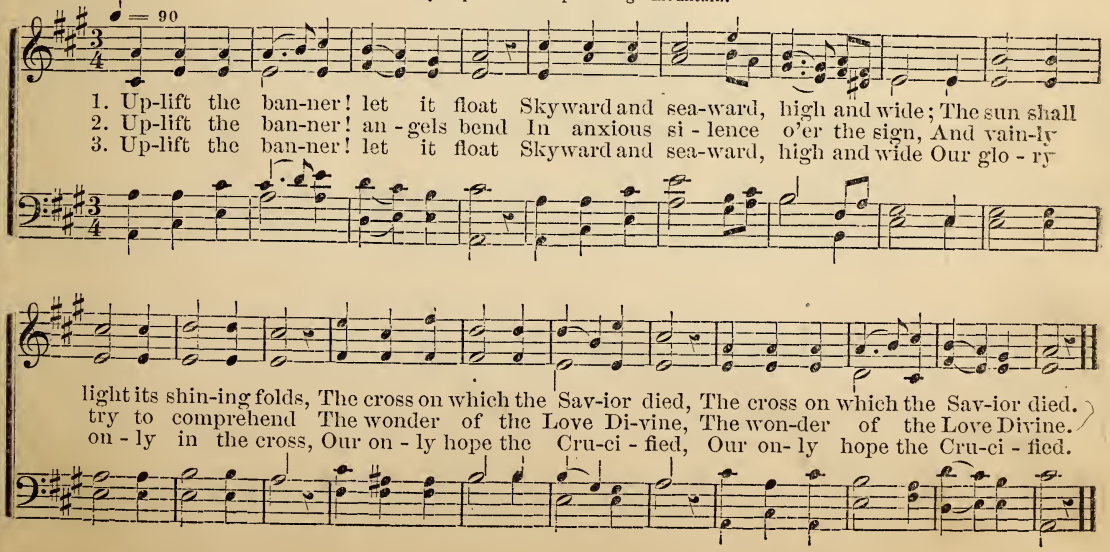
Chorus, a little faster.

jour-ney Un - to the perfect day.
la-den With fruits of land unseen. It shines, oh, it shines with a light so true, Lighting the way, friend, for
na-tions, And ev -er-more a-bide.



No. 15. Park Street.

"Lift ye up a banner upon a high mountain."



No. 16. Closer, And Still Closer.

"Thou art my hiding-place."

♩. = 48

1. Clos - er, still clos - er, my Sav - ior, to thee, Clos - er, and still clos - er;
2. Clos - er by day, though my sky be all bright, Clos - er, and still clos - er;
3. When to the Jor - dan of death I de - scend, Clos - er, and still clos - er;

Clos - er to Je - sus, fain, fain would I be, Clos - er, and still clos - er.
Clos - er, still clos - er when fall - eth the night, Clos - er, and still clos - er.
Dan - ger I'll fear not if Christ is my friend, Clos - er, and still clos - er.

Round me his arm, on his bo - som my head, Near the dear side which on Cal-va - ry bled;
Earth has no spot where I'd miss his dear face, Time has no moment I need not his grace;
Breast - ing the bil - lows, my death-song shall be, Clos-er, still clos - er, my Sav - ior, to thee;

Yea, in the foot-steps of Je - sus I'll tread, Clos - er, and still clos - er.
Deep in my heart his rich love I can trace, Clos - er, and still clos - er.
Till in thy king - dom thy face I shall see, Clos - er, and still clos - er.

No. 17. May We Be One.

"Even as I and my Father are one."

♩ = 50

1. Fa - ther of all, o'er land and sea, The na - tions sing, "Lord, thine are we;" Countless in num-bers, but in thee, O Lord, may we be one.
2. O Son of God! whose love so free For men did make thee man to be; U - nit - ed to our God in thee, O Lord, may we be one.
3. So when the world shall pass a - way, May we a - wake with joy and say, Now in the bliss of end - less day, O Lord, may we be one.

No. 18. Heavenly Mansion.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

♩ = 80

1. There's a mansion waiting for the faith-ful soul That fol - lows Je - sus in truth and love;
2. There's a mansion waiting for the Christian soul That serves the Mas - ter in word and deed;
3. There's a mansion waiting, ev - er wait - ing there, A crown of glo - ry for all to gain;

When the day shall close and the eve-ning come, It shall there a-bide in the home a - bove.
And when life shall close, to that man-sion bright, Ho - ly an-gels then shall the spir - it lead.
There's a meet - ing - time for the friends we love, When for - ev - er-more they are freed from pain.

Chorus.

Oh, may a man - - - sion there be mine, Among the saints . . . . in white ar-
Oh, may a mansion there be mine, there be mine, Among the saints

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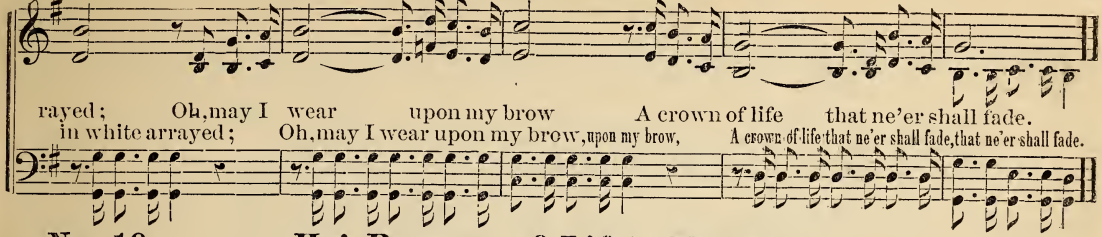
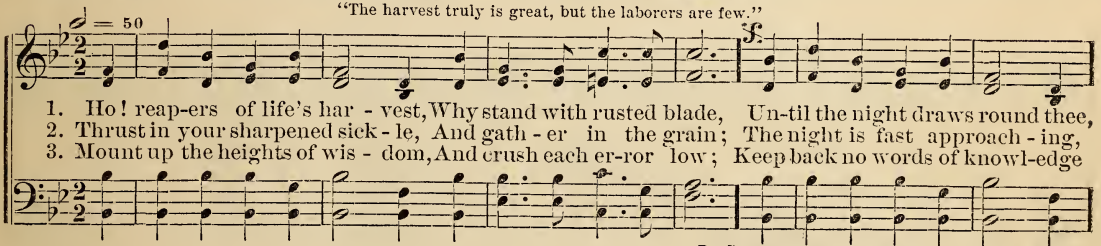
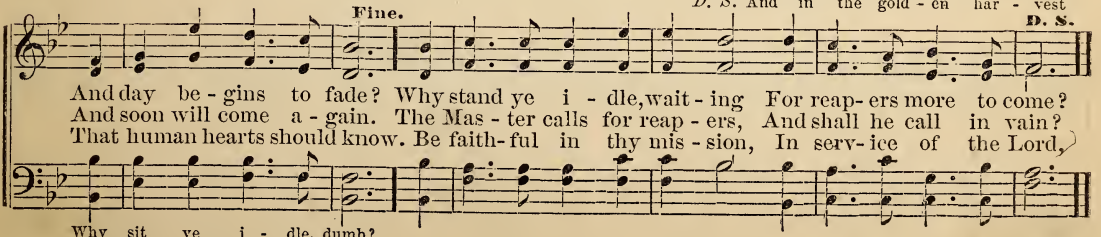


No. 19. Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest.

"The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."





No. 20. Looking Unto Jesus.

"Look unto me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved."

♩ = 60

1. Look-ing un - to Je - sus, I would ev - er be, For I know that Je - sus Ev - er cares for me. Though I am un-wor - thy, This I sure - ly know, Je - sus will for - give me, Wash me white as snow.

2. Look-ing un - to Je - sus Ev - ery day and hour, For his ten - der mer - cy And his sav - ing power. I will love and serve him While he gives me breath, And his lov - ing pres - ence Will be mine in death.

3. Look-ing un - to Je - sus, Know-ing he is mine, Bright - ly on my path- way Will his love- light shine. In his roy - al serv - ice I will spend my days, Then with saints in glo - ry I will sing his praise.

The Still, Small Voice.

"The Spirit and the Bride say, Come."

♩ = 120

1. Soft and sweet the Spir - it whis-pers, Wea - ry soul, by sin oppressed; List and hear its
2. List - en, 'tis the Spir - it's whis-per Speaking now in tones of love; Is thy heart in -
3. Low and sweet 'tis gent - ly plead-ing, Lur-ing thee from sin a - way; Do not grieve a -

Chorus.

ten - der mes - sage, Learn the way to peace and rest. Ten - der Spir - it,
clined to list - en? Fol - low to the realms a - bove.
way the Spir - it, Ev - er - more its voice o - bey. Ten-der, lov-ing, gen-tle Spir-it,

Sent us by a Fa-ther's love, Oh, the ev - er-bless-ed Spir-it, Lead-ing us to realms a-bove.

No. 22. Work and Win.

"To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me on my throne."

♩ = 100

1. Work and win, the night is com - ing, When the race of life will close; Do not
2. Hearts are brave and faith un-shak - en, Hope is strong with courage here; Though we're
3. Think up - on the Bi - ble sto - ry, To us all are tal - ents given; We must

spend the hours in dreaming, Wea - ry, list - less, dull re - pose.
of - ten worn and wea-ry, Heavenly rest will soon ap - pear.
use them for the glo - ry Of our Fa - ther dear in heaven.

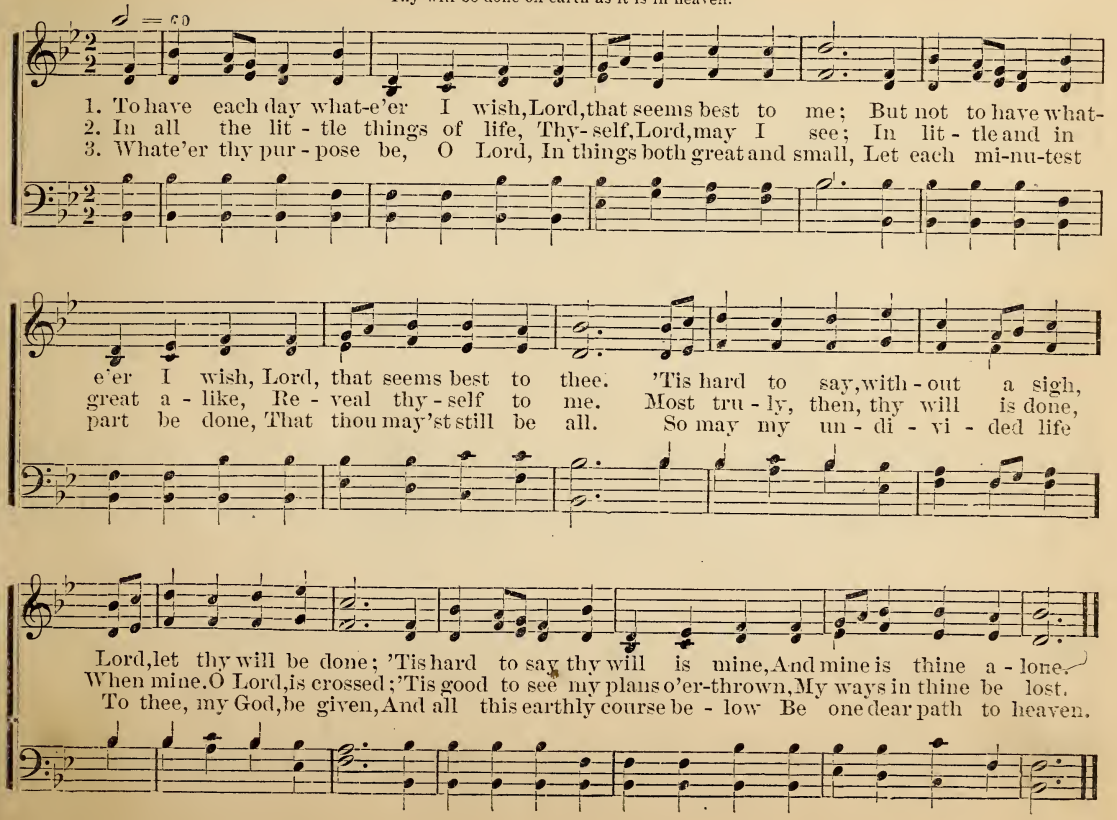
Chorus.

Work and win, Work and win,

Soon the race of life is run; Work and win, work and win, Soon the crown of vict'ry's won.

No. 23. That Seems Best To Thee.

"Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven."



No. 24. Not Half Has Ever Been Told.

"And the city was pure gold, like unto clear glass."

♩ = 100

1. I have read of a beau - ti - ful cit - y, Far a - way in the king-dom of God; I have read how its walls are of jas - per, How its streets are all gold - en and broad. In the midst of the streets is life's riv - er,
2. I have read of bright man-sions in heav - en, The Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare; Where the saints, who on earth have been faith - ful, Rest for - ev - er with Christ o - ver there. There no sin ev - er en - ters, nor sor - row,
3. I have read of white robes for the right-eous, Of crowns which the glo - ri - fied wear, When our Fa - ther shall bid us to en - ter, And his glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly share; How the righteous are ev - er - more bless - ed,
4. I have read of a Christ so for - giv - ing, That sin - ners may ask and re - ceive Peace and par - don for ev - 'ry trans - gres-sion, If, when ask-ing, they on - ly be - lieve. I have read how he'll guide and pro - tect us,

By permission.

Clear as crys-tal, and pure to be - hold; But not half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.
The in - hab - i-tants nev- er grow old; But not half of the joys that a - wait them To mortals has ev - er been told.
As they walk thro' the streets of pure gold; But not half of the won-der-ful sto - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.
If for safe- ty we en - ter the fold; But not half of his goodness and mer - cy To mortals has ev - er been told.

Chorus.

Not half has ev - er been told, ... Not half has ev - er been told; . . . Not been told, been told;

Repeat the Chorus p.

half of that cit - y's bright glo - ry To mortals has ev - er been told.

No. 25.

Reaping the Harvest.

"Whatsoever a man sow, that shall he also reap."

♩ = 100

1. Reap-ing the har - vest, so bright and fair, Reap - ing the har-vest with wondrous care:
2. Reap-ing but weeds where the wheat was sown, Reap-ing where thistles and thorns have grown;
3. Reap-ing of hope for the good seed sown, Reap- ing re-ward for the work well done;

Reap - ing of seeds we have ear - ly sown, Reap - ing of fruits that have la - ter grown;
Reap - ing the tares where the wheat had been, Who of such har - vest is gath- 'ring in?
Reap - ing a smile for a word of love, Reap - ing a home in the world a - bove;

Sure, ah! sure is the har - vest come, Sure, ah! sure is the har - vest come;

Chorus.

Each one is reap - ing from seeds he has sown, Where one has dropped an hundred have grown;

True to its kind, with wonder-ful yield, Ripe is the har - vest, and white is the field.

No. 26. Lead Me On.

"We seek a better country, which is an heavenly."

♩ = 60

1. Trav'ling to the better land O'er the des - ert's burn-ing sand; Father, let me grasp thy hand; Lead me on.
2. When I stand on Jordan's brink, Let me never fear nor shrink; Hold me, Father, lest I sink; Lead me on.
3. When the victo-ry is won, And e - ternal life be-gun, Up to glo-ry lead me on, Lead me on.

No 27.

We Sing the Sweet Story.

"Sing praises unto the Lord."

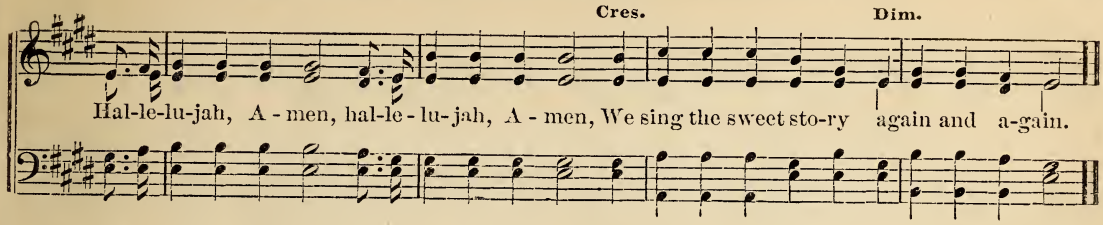
♩. = 60

1. We gath-er, we gath-er, dear Je - sus, to bring The breathings of love 'mid the blossoms of spring;
2. Those arms which embraced little children of old Still love to en - cir-cle the lambs of the fold;
3. Ho - san - na, ho - san -na, Great Teacher, we raise Our hearts and our voices in sing-ing thy praise;

Our Mak-er, Re-deem-er, we grateful - ly raise Our hearts and our voices in sing-ing thy praise.
That grace which invit-eth the wan-der- er home Hath never for - bid-den the youngest to come.
For pre-cept and promise so gracious-ly given, For blessings of earth and the glo-ries of heaven.

Chorus.

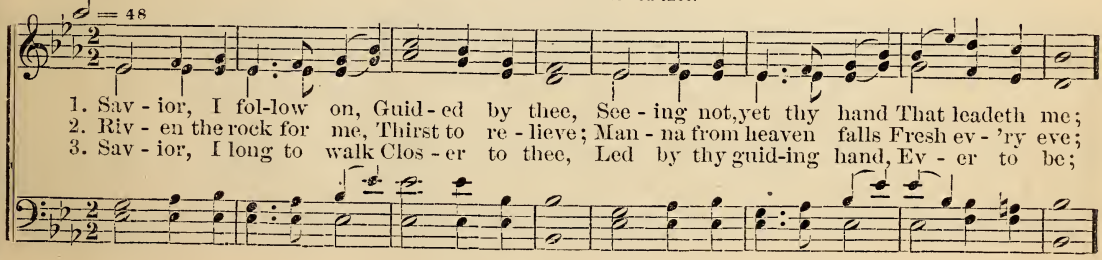
Hal-le-lu - jah, A - men, hal-le- lu - jah, A - men; We sing the sweet sto-ry a - gain and a-gain;

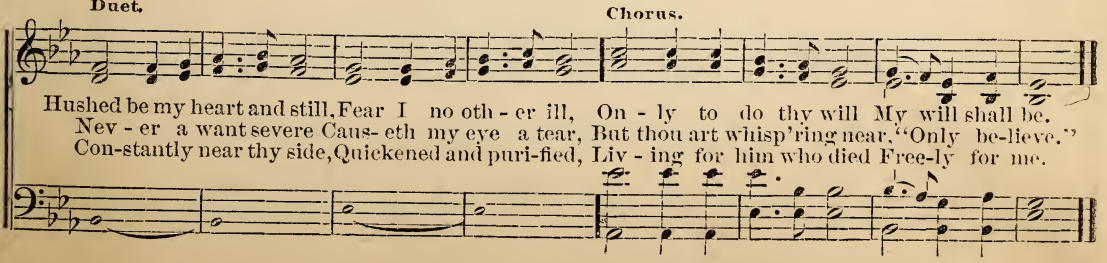


No. 28.

I Follow On.

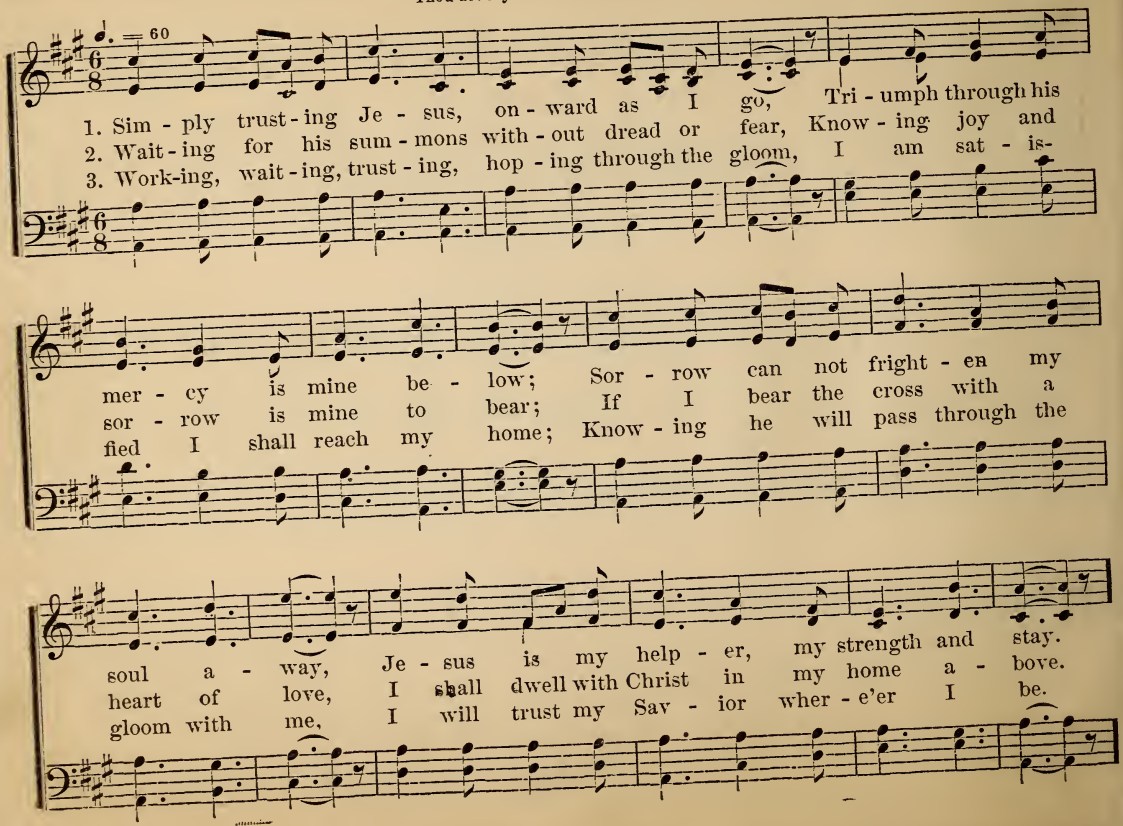
"Lo! we have left all and followed thee."





No. 29. Simply Trusting Jesus.

"Thou art my trust from my youth."



Chorus. 1st time.

Sim - ply trust - ing Je - sus, I will jour - ney on, Look - ing to the
When my soul shall soar to realms of heav'n - ly day, [Omit. . . . . .

2d time.

break-ing a - way of the gloom;
. . . . . Je - sus will be with me all the way.

No. 30. St. Thomas.

"The author and finisher of our faith."

♩ = 60

1. With will-ing hearts we tread The path the Sav-ior trod, We love th' ex-am-ple of our head, The glo-rious Lamb of God.
2. On thee, on thee a - lone Our hope and faith re - ly; O thou who didst for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin-ners die.
3. We trust thy sac - ri - fice, To thy dear cross we flee; Oh, may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in thee.

No. 31.

Ready to Save.

"He is able to save to the uttermost."

♩. = 50

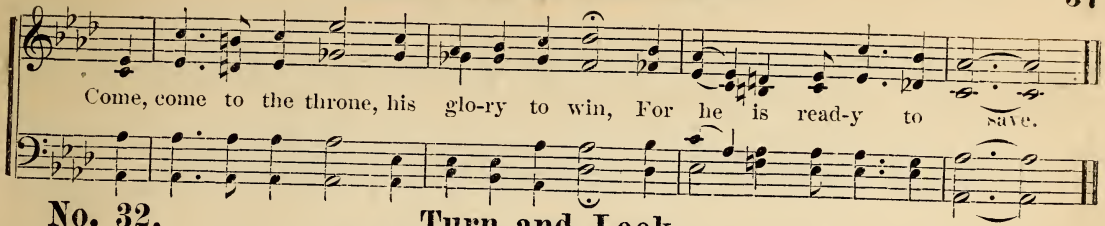
1. Is there an - y one here who is wea - ry of sin? Be true to thy heart, and let Je - sus come in;
2. Is there an - y one here who is will-ing to know The rich-es of grace that our Lord doth bestow?
3. There are hearts that are sore, yet ev - er de - lay To take the sal- va-tion Christ offers to day;

Come, come to the throne, his glo-ry to win, For he is ready to save.
Come, come to the throne, for you it doth flow, For he is ready to save.
Come, come to the throne of mer-cy, we pray, For he is ready to save.

Chorus.

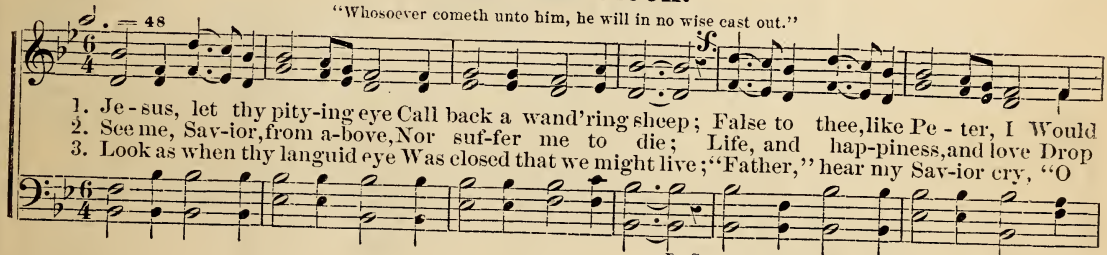
Oh, he is read- y to save, He is read-y to save;
Read-y to save, read-y to save;

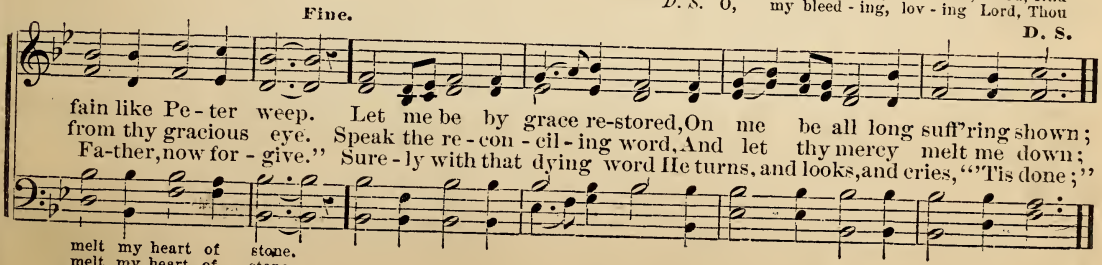
By permission.



No. 32. Turn and Look.

"Whosoever cometh unto him, he will in no wise cast out."





No. 33. The Lord is My Light.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation."

♩ = 80

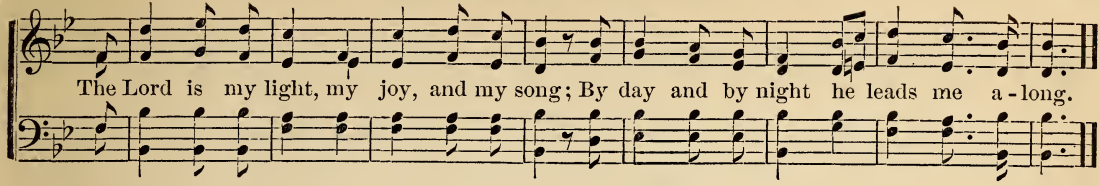
1. The Lord is my light, then why should I fear? By day and by night his pres-ence is near;
2. The Lord is my light, though clouds may arise; Faith, stronger than sight, looks up to the skies;
3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength; I know in his might I'll con-quer at length;
4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all; There is in his sight no dark-ness at all;

He is my sal - va - tion from sorrow and sin; This blessed per-sua-sion the Spir-it brings in.
Where Je-sus for - ev - er in glo - ry doth reign, Then how can I ev - er in darkness remain?
My weakness in mer - cy he cov-ers with power, And walking by faith he saves me each hour.
He is my Re - deem-er, my Sav-ior and King; With saints and with angels his praises I sing.

Chorus.

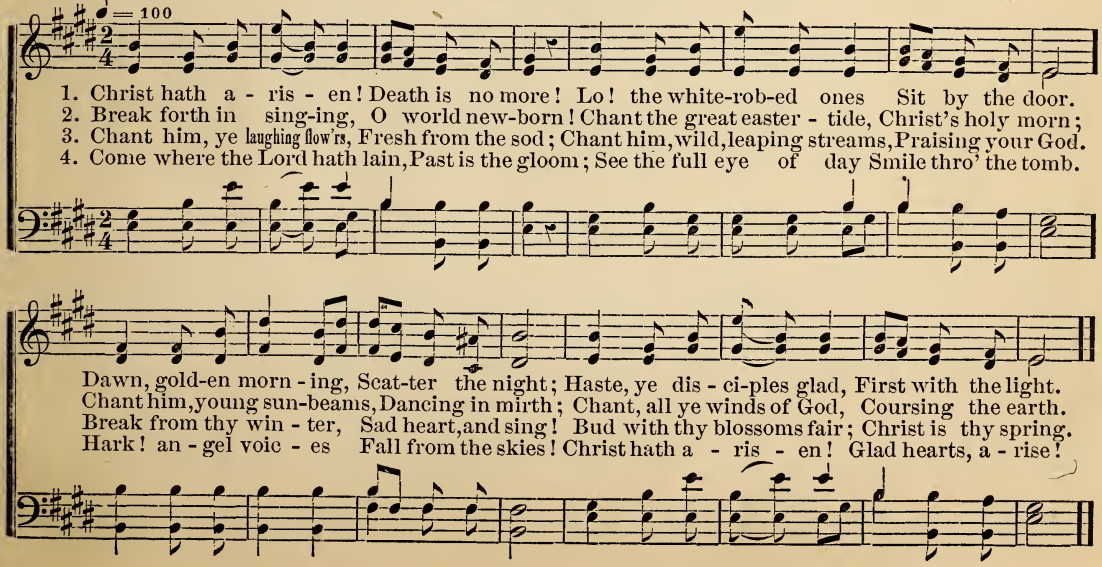
The Lord is my light, my joy, and my song; By day and by night he leads me a-long;

By permission.



No. 34. Christ Hath Arisen.

"He is not here, he hath arisen."



No. 35. One I Love Dearly.

"We love him, because he first loved us."

♩ = 60

1. There's one that I love dear-ly, His name is Christ the Lord; Through pastures green I
2. There's one that I love dear-ly, And Je-sus is his name; For-ev-er and for-
3. There's one that I love dear-ly, Oh, would you love him too? Oh, would you have my

journey, Di-rect-ed by his word. And if by chance my feet shall stray
ev-er His love is still the same. For me he bore the sign of shame,
Sav-ior Come in and sup with you? Then cast your all at Je-sus' feet,

From the paths of truth a-way, He leads me gent-ly back a-gain, Oh, bless his ho-ly name.
Crown of thorns and slandered name, Then rose in triumph o'er the grave, My guilty soul to save.
Loving-ly your Sav-ior greet, Ope wide your heart's door, barred by sin, And Christ will enter in.

From the truth a-way,
Crown and slan-dered name,
Lov-ing Sav-ior greet,

Refrain. Cres. Dim.

Blessed name I love so well! Who the love of Christ can tell? I'll ope my heart's door, barred by sin, And Christ will enter in.
Who his love can tell?

No. 36. What's this Vain World to Me?

"Counting all things but loss."

♩ = 48

1. What's this vain world to me? Je-sus is mine! The pomp and pride I see, Je-sus is mine!
2. Would you the sto-ry hear? Je-sus is mine! In ho-ly love and fear, Je-sus is mine!
3. He rose o'er death and hell, Je-sus is mine! Now with my soul 'tis well, Je-sus is mine!

Jesus, dear, charming name, He who from glory came, And bore my sin and shame, Je-sus is mine!
He who on Cal-va-ry Cried in deep ag-o-ny, "La-ma Sa-bac-tha-ni," Je-sus is mine!
My Father, God on high, Thy glo-ry fills the sky, Oh, let me ev-er cry, Je-sus is mine!

No. 37. His Loving Call.

"Come thou with us."

♩. = 60

1. Be - hold, the Sav - ior stands And pleads, he pleads for thee;
2. He bids you now to come, Oh, hast - en to o - bey;
3. The night of death will come, Oh, why, then, long - er wait?

He reach - es forth his bleed - ing hands, And of - fers mer - cy free.
Oh, seek to know his par - d'ning grace While yet 'tis called to - day.
Oh, seek a home in heav'n a - bove Be - fore it is too late.

Chorus.

Oh, come, oh, come, Be-hold that o - pen door, The Sav - ior calls once more.
Oh, come, oh, come,

1st time. 2d time.

No. 38. Bringing in the Sheaves.

"The harvest is the end of the world."

♩ = 80

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, Sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noon-tide And the dew - y eve;
2. Sow - ing in the sun-shine, Sow - ing in the shad - ow, Fear - ing not the clouds nor Win - ter's chill - ing breeze;
3. Go, then, ev - er weep - ing, Sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our Spir - it sore - ly grieves;

Wait - ing for the har - vest And the time of reap - ing, We shall come re-joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves.
By and by, the har - vest And the la - bor end - ed, We shall come re-joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves.
When our weep-ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel-come, We shall come re-joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves.

Chorus.

Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re- joic - ing, Bring-ing in the sheaves, Bring-ing in the sheaves.

1st time. **2d time.**

By permission.

No. 39. I'll Enter That Open Door.

"I am the door; by me, if any man shall enter in, he shall be saved."

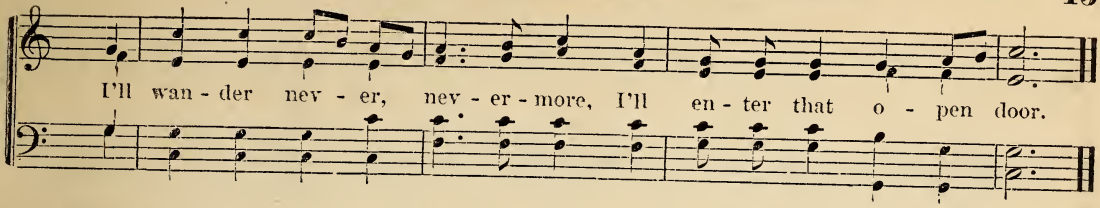
♩ = 60

1. I've wan-dered, yes, wan-dered a - far, I've ev - er been seek - ing a home;
2. I've plod - ded a wea - ri - some way, So wea - ry, and lone - ly, and poor;
3. And so on my jour - ney I'll go, I'll wan - der in sor - row no more;

But now I stand at an o - pen door, O'er which is writ - ten, "Come."
But now I'm glad that at last I see Be - fore me an o - pen door.
Thro' Christ I'll reach, at the end, I know, My Fa - ther's o - pen door.

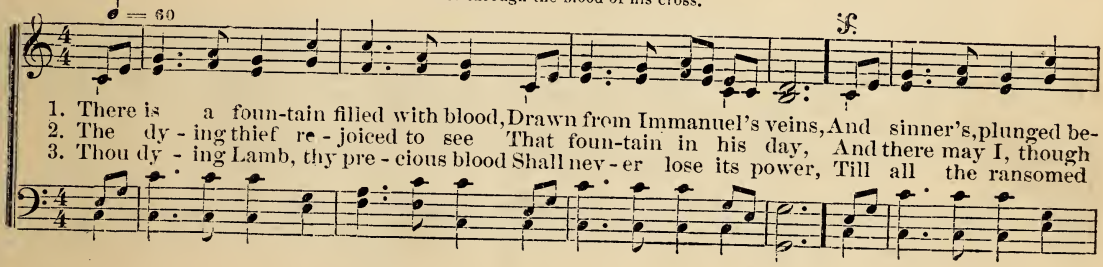
Chorus.

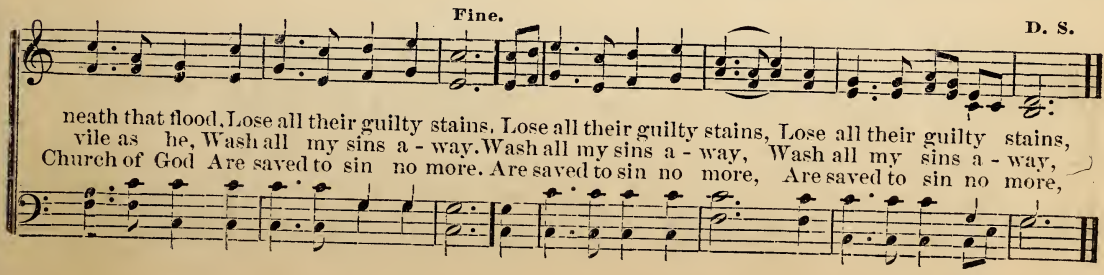
I'll en - ter that o - pen door, That o - pen, o - pen door.
That o - pen door, I'll en - ter that o - pen, o - pen door.



No. 40. Cleansing Fountain.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."





No. 41. "Calling."

"Suffer little children to come unto me."

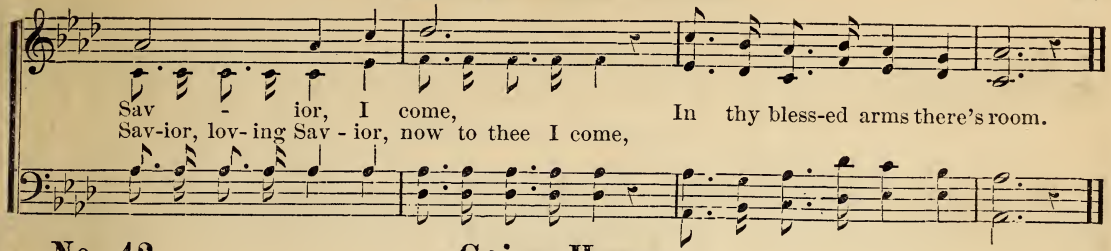
♩ = 100

1. Children, come to Je - sus, Now in ear - ly youth, He will lead you onward In the way of truth;
2. Je - sus calls the children, As in days of old, He will, like a shepherd, Keep them in the fold;
3. Ten-der - ly he's call-ing Now to you and me, In his bless-ed word from sin and death to flee;

He will lead you up-ward, By his ten - der love, To a hap - py home a - bove.
And will safe - ly lead them In the heav'nly way, To the realms of end - less day.
Seek the heav-'nly cit - y Through his dy - ing love, Seek a bless-ed home a - bove.

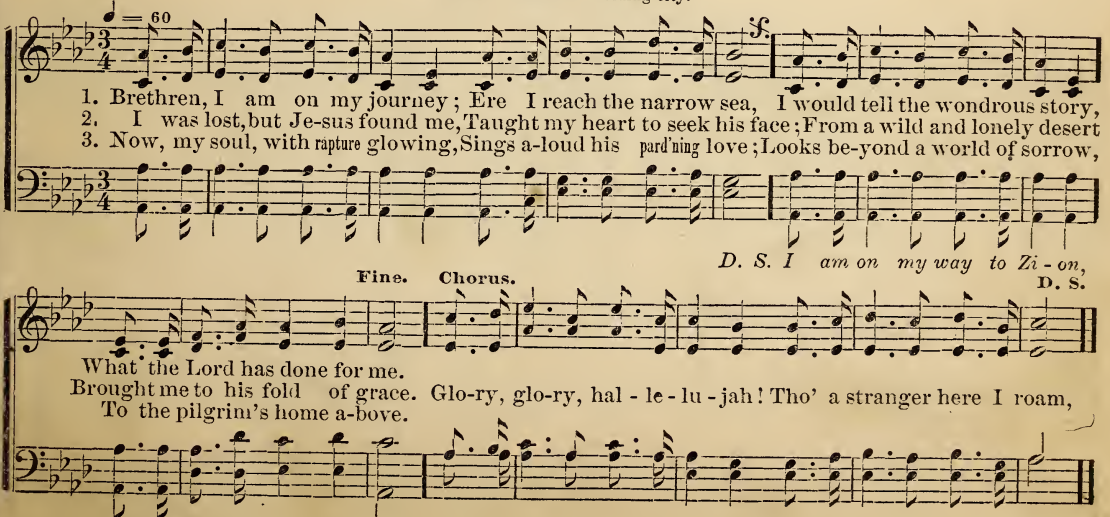
Chorus.

Call - - - ing to me, From sin to flee,
Call-ing, yes, he's calling now to you and me, In his blessed word from sin and death to flee,



No. 42. Going Home.

"For here we have no abiding city."



No. 43. Hope of the World.

"Neither is there salvation in any other."

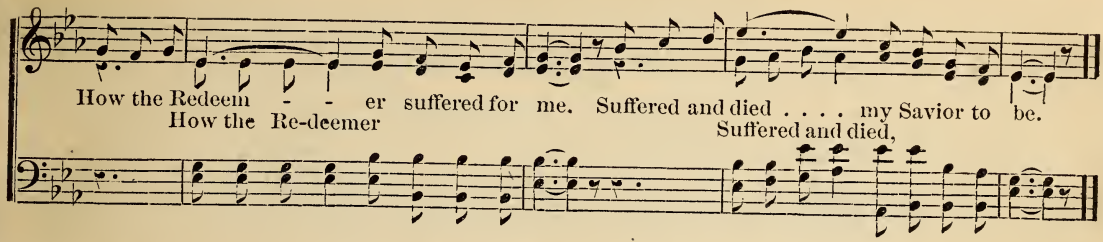
♩. = 60

1. Far from my God I'm wand'ring to - day, Darkness and death o'ershadow my way;
2. Tired of my wand'ring, wea-ry of sin, Je-sus, I yield, O Sav-ior, come in;
3. Hope of the world, O Sav - ior, my trust, Love thee I will, yes, love thee I must;

Bear - ing a load of sor - row and woe, Hope-less and lost, to whom shall I go?
Thou art my hope, to thee would I flee, Sav - ior of men, have mercy on me.
Joy of my heart, thee will I a - dore, I am thy child, I'll wander no more.

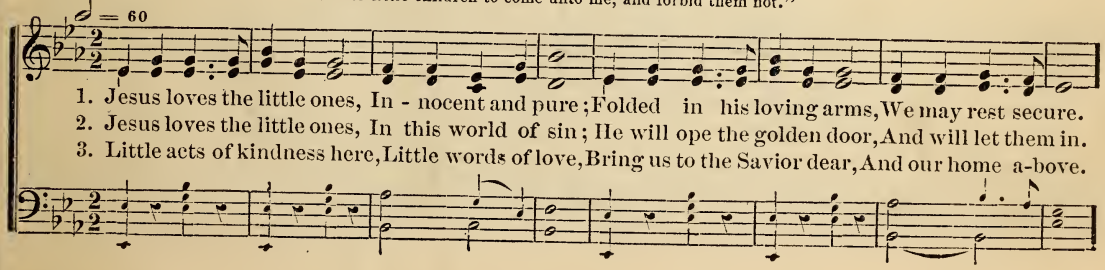
Chorus.

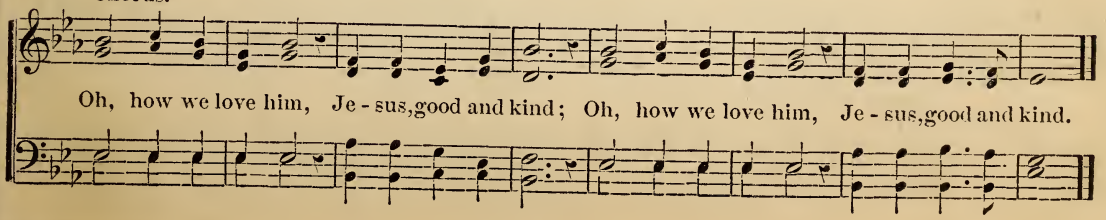
Hope of the world, . . . Redeemer and King, Tell me that sto - - ry again and a - gain;
Hope of the world, Tell me that story



No. 44. Oh, How We Love Him.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."





No. 45. Christmas Bells.

"For he shall save his people from their sins."

♩ = 100

1. Christmas bells are soft - ly chim-ing, Joy - ful news their mu - sic tells; Un - to us is born a Sav - ior, On the breeze of morn-ing swells. Chim - - ing, chim - - ing,
2. Christmas bells are soft - ly chim-ing, All the world your trib-ute bring; Join in one u - nit - ed cho - rus, Hon - or to the In - fant King.
3. Christmas bells are soft - ly chim-ing, Sweet the hal - le - lu - jah swells; Earth receives a ben - e - dic - tion Through the music of the bells. Chim-ing, chim - ing, Chiming, chiming,

Chorus,

Softly chiming Christmas bells, Joyful news their music tells, Those chiming Christmas bells.
Soft - - - ly chiming Christmas bells,

No. 46. The Children's Friend.*

"For now is salvation brought nigh unto us."

♩. = 50

1. I'm glad that the dear, lov-ing Sav-ior Came down to this world here be - low, And taught us the way of sal - va-tion, So plain that the children might know.
2. How wondrous the gift of sal-va - tion, We nei-ther can buy it, nor give A thing in ex- change for its val- ue; We've on-ly to take it and live. I'll work for the blessed Re-deemer, trust in his promise, To save a poor sin -ner like me.
3. And now, while this dear, loving Savior Is of - fer- ing par-don so free, I'll take it, and

Chorus.

To him all my talents I'll bring; I'll love him and serve him forev-er, His prais-es e- ter-nally sing.

* The author of this song is a sister of the late P. P. Bliss.

No. 47. Simply a Door-keeper.

'Simply a door-keeper in the house of the Lord"

♩ = 50

1. Sim-ply a door-keeper, that and no more, Waiting for some one to
2. Sim-ply a door-keeper, trusting I stay Close by the door, and there
3. Sim-ply a door-keeper, hum-ble it is, I am all weakness, and

en - ter the door; Wait - ing to res - cue some wand'rer a-stray, Wait - ing to point them to Je-sus, the Way.
point out the way; May - be some trav- 'ler, o'er-burdened with sin, Heed - ing my beck'ning, will turn and come in.
all strength is his; Yet, Christ, my Sav - ior, can use e - ven me, Though but a sen - try for him I may be.

Chorus.

Wait - ing Just out - side the door, Beck - 'ning To the weak and poor,
Wait - ing, wait - ing, Beck'ning, beck'ning,

Slow.

Patient - ly I wait, Standing at the gate, Hop-ing I may win some one Ere it is too late.

No. 48. Silver Street. S. M.

"Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord."

♩ = 50

1. Come, sound his praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - ho-vah is our sov-'reign God, The u - ni-ver-sal King.
2. He formed the deeps unknown, He gave the seas their bound: The watery worlds are all his own, And all the sol - id ground.
3. Come, worship at his throne; Come, bow be - fore the Lord: We are his work, and not our own, He formed us by his word.

No. 49. Sowing in Faith.

"He that winneth souls is wise."

♩. = 50

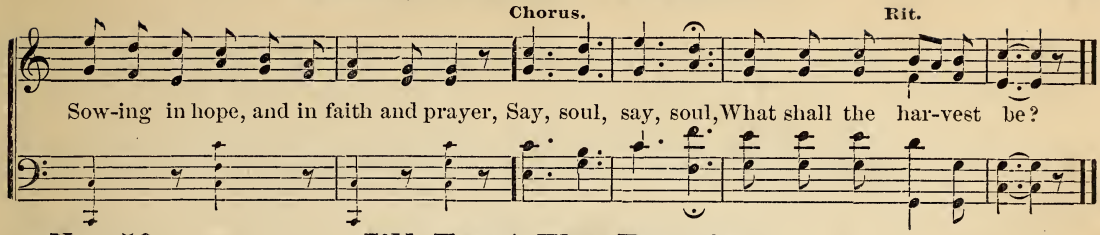
1. Sow-ing the seed by the day-light, Sowing the gold-en grain; Wait-ing the promised
2. Sow-ing the seed at the noon-tide, Un-der a scorch-ing sun; Scat-ter-ing words of
3. Sow-ing the seed in the dark-ness, Sowing in hope and fear; Praying the Fa-ther's

Chorus.

bless-ing, Wait-ing the cheer-ful rain. Sow- - - - ing with care, . . . In
prom-ise Ere the bright day is done.
bless-ing Crowning our la-bors here. Sow-ing the seed of life with care,

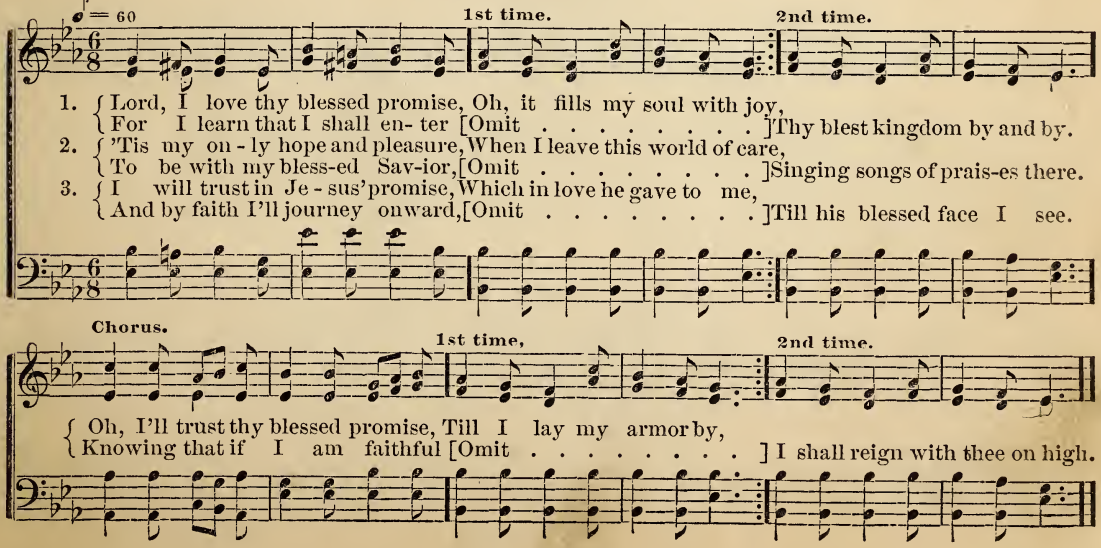
Duet.

pa - - - - - tience and prayer; Sow-ing the seed in life's morn-ing fair,
Sow-ing the seed in faith and prayer;



No. 50. I'll Trust Thy Promise.

"I will give to thee a crown of life."



No. 51. 'Round the Throne of God.

"And the ransomed shall return with singing."

♩ = 80

1. When from earth we pass away, To the land of perfect day, When we walk where chosen ones have trod;
2. When our earthly cares are o'er, Oh, what peace for us in store, In the fields of glory bright and broad;
3. When the Savior's face we see, Oh, what glo-ry it will be, There his blessed name to praise and laud;

O'er the waters deep and wide, Of the riv - er Jordan's tide, We shall gather 'round the throne of God.
Oh, what pure and holy rest Shall be ours in mansions blest In the palace by the throne of God.
And the song we there shall know, Full of melody shall flow, When we gather 'round the throne of God.

Chorus.

Oh, the glo-ry we shall know When to Canaan we shall go, When we gather 'round the throne above;

By permission.

With the ransom'd we shall sing Praises to our God and King, In the heav'nly home of rest and love.

No. 52.

Be Up and Doing.

"Work while the day lasts."

♩. = 60

1. Be up and doing, for the work A-round thee thickly stands, And few the earnest workers are, And
2. Be up and doing, think of men Who're dying day by day; Dy-ing in sin and wretchedness, Oh,

D. S. thro' thy earnest helpfulness, Some
D. S. all his faithful la-bor-ers Be

Fine.

D. S.

few the will-ing hands. Be up and do-ing, think of souls Who per-ish all a-round, That,
help them while you may. Be up and do-ing, soon thy toil Shall have a full re-ward, And

lost ones may be found.
ev-er with the Lord.

By permission.

No. 53. In Righteousness be Doing.

"Whosoever giveth a cup of cold water in my name."

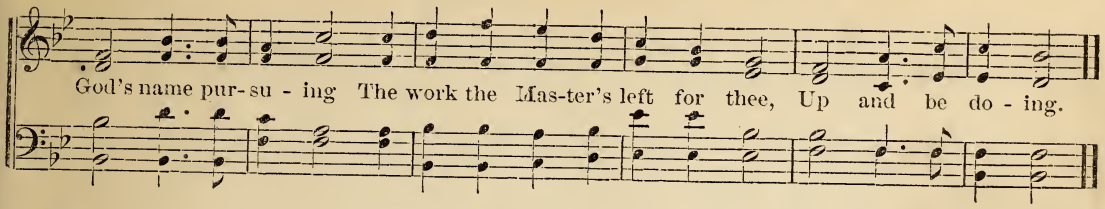
♩ = 60

1. In right-eous-ness be do-ing, Nor stop to look a-round, Up-on thy path, un-
2. In Je-sus' life, so sim-ple, Thy great ex-am-ple see; The pat-tern we must
3. A cup of wa-ter giv-en In Je-sus' bless-ed name, To pil-grims on life's

heed-ed, Are wea-ry pilgrims found. A word in fit-ness spok-en, A ten-der deed of love,
fol-low If we would happy be. In ev-ery precious pre-cept, In ev-ery path he trod,
journey, May oft a soul reclaim. And God will bless the giv-er With blessings all di-vine,

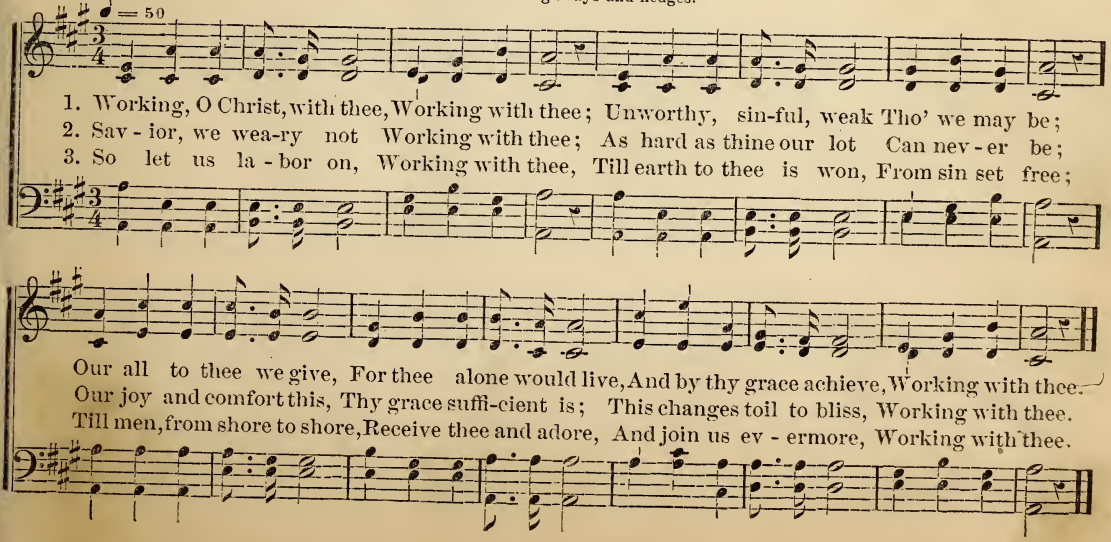
Chorus.

May lift a heav-y bur-den And point a soul a-bove.
Be-hold a wondrous les-son, Well pleasing to our God. Then up and be do-ing, In
And then up-on his pathway God's blessed face will shine.



No. 54. Working With Thee.

"Go out into the highways and hedges."



No. 55. Ring On, Merry Bells.

(Anniversary hymn, for the 3rd Congregational Sunday School, Toledo, O.)

♩ = 50

1. Ring, ye mer - ry, mer - ry bells, While your mu - sic joy fore - tells,
2. Though we know not all the way, Though our feet may some-times stray
3. Peal! oh, peal, then, joy - ful bells, And while in our hearts there swells

Duet.

In the new-born year; In the clear night air it sings, To the earth a
In dis - as - trous night, Yet our faith is bright and clear, And our hearts are
Cheer - ful - est re - frain, With new vows of loy - al - ty, Hon - or, and fi-

f *ff*

wel - come brings, Mes - sen - ger of bright - er things In the new - born year.
full of cheer, As we wel - come thee, New Year, Ho - ly, glad New Year.
del - i - ty, Hail we thee most joy - ful - ly, Hap - pi - est New Year!

Ring On, Merry Bells. Concluded.

Chorus. 1st time. 2d time. Rit.

Ring on, sing on, Ring, merry bells, ring on, ring on; Ring, merry bells, ring on (ring on).
Ring, merry bells, sing, merry bells,

No. 56. Parting Hymn.

"Now unto God be glory forever."

♩ = 48

1. Sav - ior, a-gain to thy dear name we raise, With one ac-cord, our parting hymn of praise;
2. Grant us thy peace up - on our homeward way, With thee be-gun, with thee shall close the day;
3. Grant us thy peace thro'-out our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife.

We stand to bless thee ere our worship cease, Then, low- ly bend-ing, wait thy word of peace.
Guard thou our lips from sin, our hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon thy name.
Then, when thy voice shall bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace.

No. 57. Ho! Every One That Thirsteth.

"Ho! every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters."

♩. = 60

1. "Ho! ev - ery one that thirsteth!" For liv - ing wa - ter come: Oh, hear the in - vi - ta - tion, For you there yet is room. Oh, come, oh, come, The Sav-ior's call o - bey; The door of mer - cy stands a - jar to - day.

2. "Ho! ev - ery one that thirsteth!" Be - hold the Sav - ior stands; See, now he of - fers par - don, From wound-ed, bleed-ing hands.

3. "Ho! ev - ery one that thirsteth!" Come, seek the Lord to - day. For mer-cy's door is o - pen, Grieve not thy Lord a - way. Oh, come, oh, come, The door of mer-cy stands a-jar,

Chorus.

No. 58. Come, We that Love the Lord.

"Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together."

♩ = 120

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus surround the throne. Oh, let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the heav'nly King May sound their joys a-broad.
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thousand sa-cred sweets, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets. Oh, let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry;

Chorus.

No. 59. The Love of Jesus.

"We love him because he first loved us."

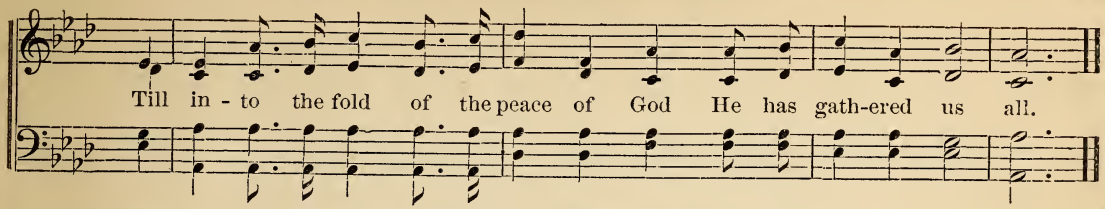
♩ = 100

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade nor fall,
2. There is no voice like the voice of Je - sus, Sweet is its lov - ing chime;
3. Oh, might we list to the voice of Je - sus, Oh, might we nev - er roam;

Till in - to the fold of the peace of God He has gath-ered us all.
Like the mu - sic - al ring of the rush - ing spring, In the sum-mer's glad time.
Our souls would rest on his lov - ing breast In the heav - en - ly home.

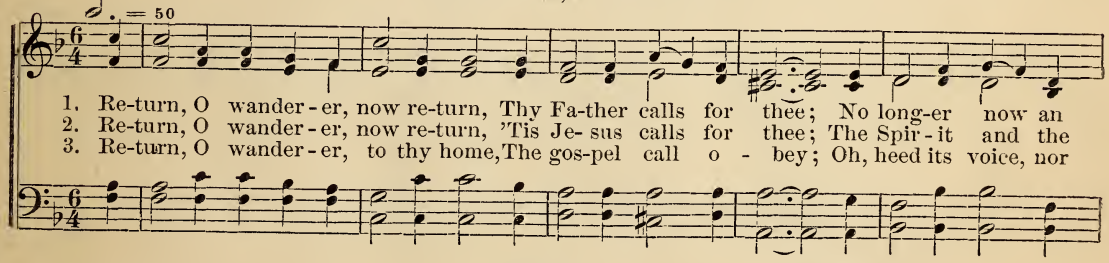
Chorus.

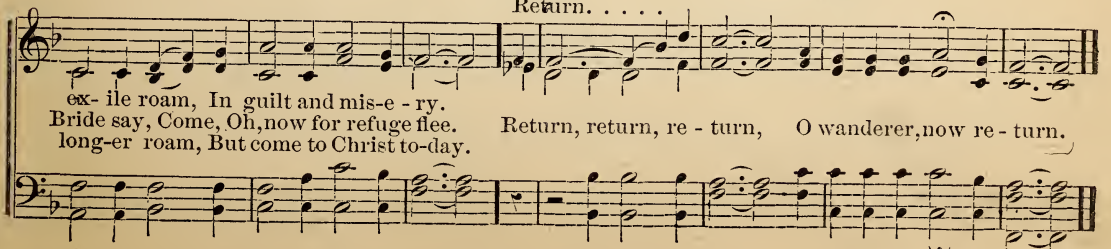
No love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade nor fall;



No. 60. Return, O Wanderer.

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee."





No. 61. In Thy Vineyard Wide.

"Do, what thy hands find to do, with thy might."

♩ = 60

1. An - y place thou dost ap - point, In thy vine-yard wide, Where thou bid'st me work for thee, There I would a - bide; Mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace,
2. Where we pitch our night - ly tent, Sure - ly mat -ters not; If the day for thee is spent, Bless-ed is each spot; Quick - ly we the tent may fold,
3. All a - long the wil - der - ness Let us keep our sight On the mov - ing pil - lar fix'd, Con-stant day and night; There the heart will make its home,

Cres.

Cres.

f

That thou giv - est me a place, An - y where, an - y where, An - y where with thee.
Cheer-ful march thro' storm and cold, An - y where, an - y where, An - y where with thee.
Will - ing led by thee to roam, An - y where, an - y where, An - y where with thee.

No. 62. Son of David, Pity Me!

"Lord, that I may receive my sight."

♩ = 60

1. Lord, I know thy grace is nigh me, Thee thy-self I can not see; Je - sus, Mas-ter, pass not
2. I would see thee and a-dore thee, And thy word the power can give; Hear, the sightless soul im -
3. Ah, what touch is that that thrills me, What this burst of strange delight? Lo! the rapturous vis-ion
4. Room, you saints that throng behind him, Let me fol-low in the way; I will teach the blind to

Refrain.

by me, Son of Da - vid, pit - y me. 1st & 2nd. Son of Da - vid, Son of Da - vid,
plores thee, Let me see thy face and live.
fills me, This is Je - sus! this is sight.
find him, Who can turn their night to day. 3d & 4th. Let me fol - low, let me fol - low,

Son of Da-vid, pit - y me, Son of Da-vid, Son of Da - vid, Son of Da-vid, pit - y me.
Let me fol-low in the way, I will teach the blind to find him. Who can turn their night to day.

No. 63. Have You Not a Word for Jesus?

"Let your light shine before men."

♩ = 80

1. Have you not a word for Je - sus? Not a word to say for him? He is list-'ning thro' the
2. Have you not a word for Je - sus? Will the world his praise proclaim? Who shall speak if you are
3. Yes, we have a word for Je - sus; Help us, Mas-ter, day by day; E - ven as the need a-

cho-rus Of the burning ser-aphim; He is list'ning, does he hear you Speaking of the things of earth?
silent? You who love the Savior's name, You whom he hath called and chosen, His own witnesses to be,
ris - es, Teach thy children to o- bey. Give us ho - ly love and patience, Grant us deep hu-mil-i-ty,

Chorus.

Of its pass-ing pleasures, of its emp-ty mirth? Raise your stand - ard, and his willing soldiers
Will you tell him, "Lord, we can not speak for thee?" Spoken words for Je-sus he will surely
And thy faithful soldiers we will ev - er be. Raise your standard
Spoken words for

1st time. 2d time.

be, Wait-ing for the promised blessing And his precious "Come to me;"
own, And con- [Omit. . . . . .] fess them on the great white throne.

No. 64. Farewell, Farewell.

"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

♩ = 50

1. Go to thy rest, fair child, Go to thy dream-less bed; Gen - tle, and meek, and
2. Fresh ros - es in thy hand, Buds on thy pil - low laid; Haste from this blight- ing
3. Ere sin could wound thy breast, Or sor - row wake the tear, Rise to thy home of

mild, With bless - ings on thy head, Go to thy rest, fare - well, fare - well.
land, Where flow'rs so quick - ly fade; Go to thy rest, fare - well, fare - well.
rest In yon ce - les - tial sphere; Go to thy rest, fare - well, fare - well.

No. 65. With Heart and Voice.

"Praise the Lord, for he is good, . . his mercy endureth forever."

♩ = 60

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds To those who love his ways; Then let us all, with
2. He died for us on Cal - va - ry, He left his home a - bove; Then let us all, with
3. He guides his children here be - low, His love is still the same; Then let us all, with

heart and voice, U - nite to sing his praise.
heart and voice, U - nite to sing his love.
heart and voice, U - nite to praise his name.

Chorus.

Praise the Sav - ior day by day,

f

He will guide thee all the way; Praise the Savior day by day, He will guide thee all the way.

"That rock is Christ."

♩. = 60

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and right - eous-ness;
2. When darkness seems to veil his face, I rest on his un-chang - ing grace;
3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood, Sup - port me in the whelm-ing flood;

I dare not trust the sweet - est frame, But whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale My an - chor holds with - in the vale.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my strength and stay.

Chorus. 1st time. 2d time.

On Christ, the sol - id Rock, I stand, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!
All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, [Omit. . . . . .] Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

No. 67. A Crown of Glory.

"I will give thee a crown of life."

♩ = 80

1. There's a crown for lit - tle children, In the land of glo - ry fair; God will give to those who love him Each a gold - en crown to wear.
2. There's a crown for lit - tle children, If they love their Sav -ior here; He will fit them for his king-dom, They shall in his courts ap - pear.
3. Then we'll love the name of Je - sus, And we'll seek a home a - bove, Trusting on - ly in the mer - its Of the Sav-ior's dy - ing love.

Chorus.

We will wear a crown of glo - ry bright
For we'll love the Savior ev - er-more

1st time.

Up a-bove the blue sky,
Up a - bove the bright blue sky,

2nd time.

And we'll see him by and by.
And we'll see him by and by.

No. 68. Each Gentle Word.

"These shall work out for us a greater weight of glory."

♩ = 100

1. Each gen - tle word and lit- tle thought of love, Which the angels bear to the throne a-bove,
2. Each gen - tle mes - sage to a sin-ner told, Of a heavenly home, of the Shepherd's fold,
3. Each pre-cious soul we lead to Je-sus here Will a jew - el bright in his crown appear;

f. Fine.

To light be - yond up - on the pearl- y strand, Will reward us in the bet - ter land.
The cross of love which Christ the Sav - ior wore, Will reward us on the oth - er shore.
Will shine for - ev - er in that land a - bove Where is light, and life, and joy, and love.

D. S. To light be - yond up - on the pearl - y strand, To our home in yon - der hap - py land.

Chorus, D. S.

Come, oh, come, and join our band, March-ing to our home a-bove;
Come, oh, come, yes, in love;

No. 69. We Plow the Fields.

"Fruitful in every good work."

♩ = 60

1. We plow the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand. He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain; The breez-es and the sun-shine, And soft, re - fresh-ing rain.
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the eve-ning star. The winds and waves o - bey him, By him the birds are fed; Much more to us, his chil-dren, He gives our dai - ly bread.
3. We thank thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good; The seed-time and the har - vest, our life, our health, our food. Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all thy love im-parts, and what thou most de - sir - est, Our hum-ble, thank- ful hearts.

Chorus.

All good gifts around us Are sent from heaven above, Then thank the Lord, oh! thank the Lord, For all his love.

No. 70. His Loving Kindness.

"Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me."

♩=100

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing the great Redeemer's praise, He just-ly claims a
2. He saw me ru-ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not-withstanding all; He saved me from my
3. When trouble, like a gloomy cloud, Has gathered thick and thundered loud, He near my soul has
4. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale, Soon all my mor-tal pow'rs must fail, Oh, may my last ex-

f Fine. D. S.

song from thee, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how free! His lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His
low es-tate, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how great! His lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His
al-ways stood, His lov-ing kindness, oh, how good! His lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His
pir-ing breath His lov-ing kindness sing in death, His lov-ing kindness, loving kindness, His

No. 71. Look to the Comforter.

"The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

♩ = 60

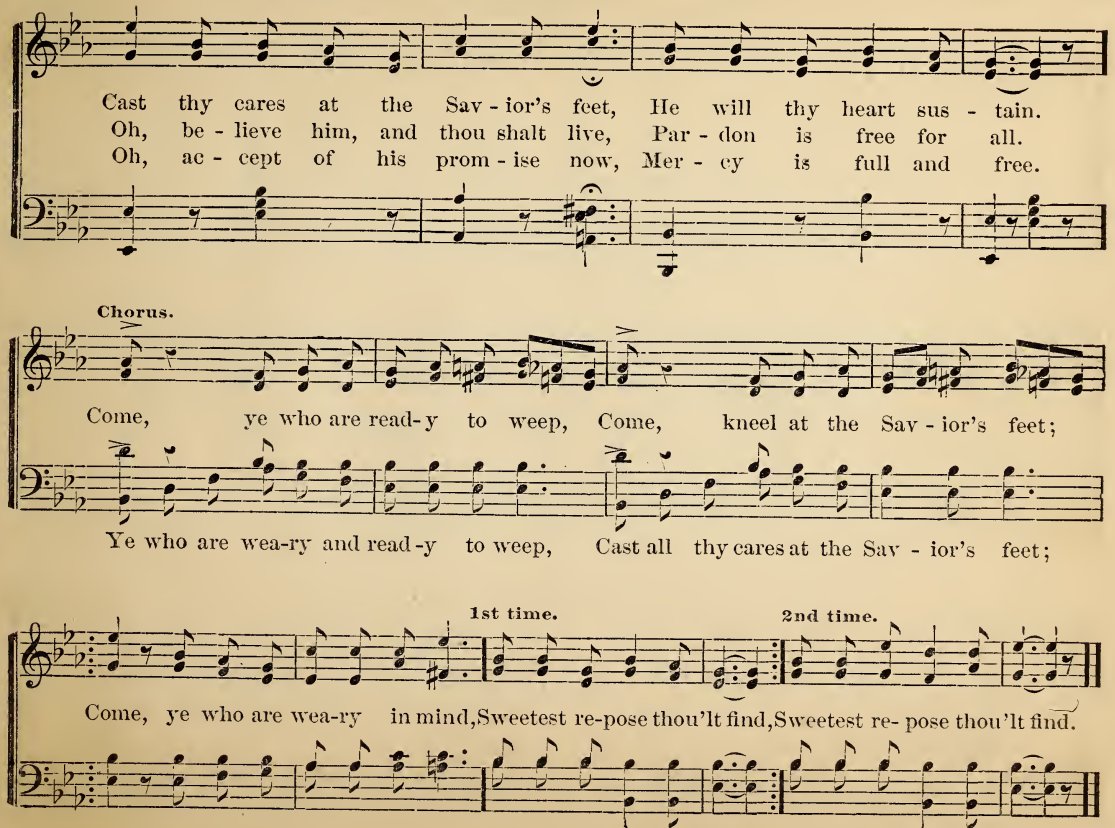
1. Look, look to the Com - fort - er, Ye who are troub - led in mind;
2. Look, look to the Com - fort - er, On the dear Sav - ior be - lieve;
3. Look, look to the Com - fort - er, He who has prom - ised thee rest,

Come, come with your ach - ing hearts, Sweet-est re - lief you'll find.
Come, come, he in - vit - eth thee, Read - y is Christ to save.
Far, far from these earth - ly cares, Far in the Ed - en blest,

Ye who are wea - ry, and read - y to weep, Cheer thy sad hearts a gain.
Ask him for par - don, and he will for- give, List to his earn - est call.
He has pre - pared us a beau - ti - ful home, O - ver the Jas - per sea.

By permission.

Look to the Comforter. Concluded.



No. 72. Our Helper.

"Fear thou not, for I am with thee."

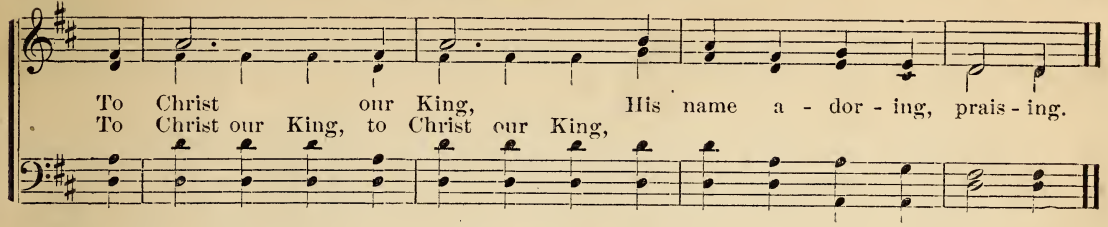
♩ = 120

1. Our God stands firm, a rock and tower, A shield when dan - ger press - es;
2. Our strength is weak - ness in the fight, Our cour - age soon de - fec - tion;
3. O Lord! a - rise, lift up thine arm, With might - y suc - cor stay us;

A read - y help in ev - ery hour, When doubt and pain dis-tress - es.
But comes a war - rior clad in might, A Prince of God's e - lec - tion.
Oh, turn a - side the dead - ly harm, When Sa - tan would be - tray us.

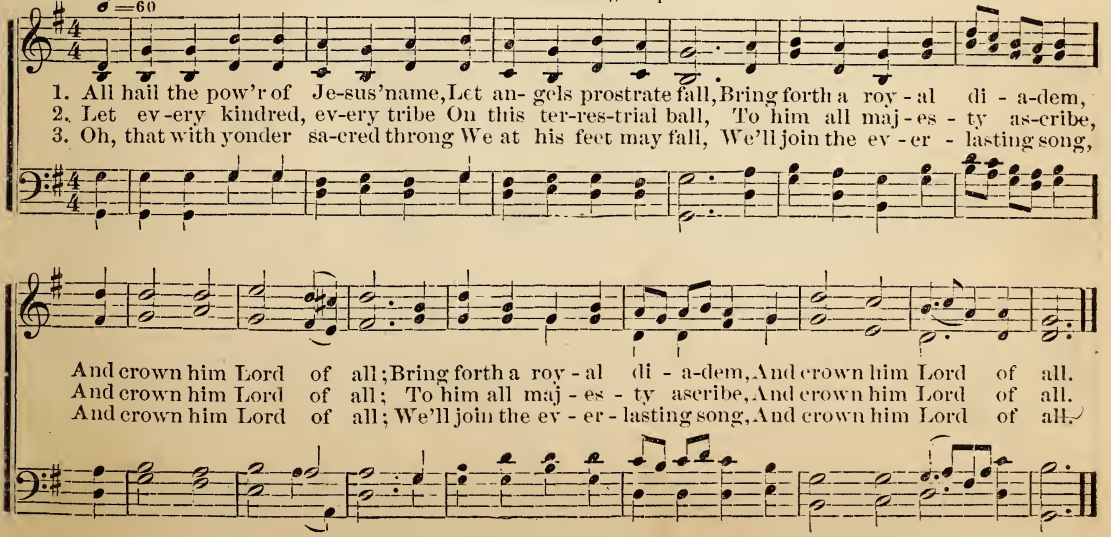
Chorus.

With joy we sing, Our glad ho - san - nas rais - ing,
With joy we sing, with joy we sing,



No. 73. Coronation.

"Exalted above all blessing and praise."



No. 74. Whisper, "It is I."

"Without me ye can do nothing."

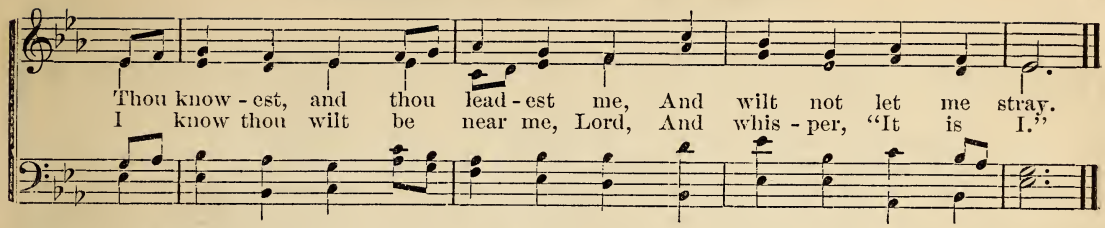
♩ = 80

1. I could not live with-out thee, Lord, Dear Sav - ior of the lost!
2. I could not do with-out thee, Lord, I can - not stand a - lone;
3. I could not do with-out thee, Lord, The years are fleet - ing fast,

Whose pre - cious blood re - deem - ed me At such a wond-rous cost.
I have no strength or good-ness, Lord, No wis - dom of my own.
And soon in sol - emn lone - li - ness The riv - er must be passed.

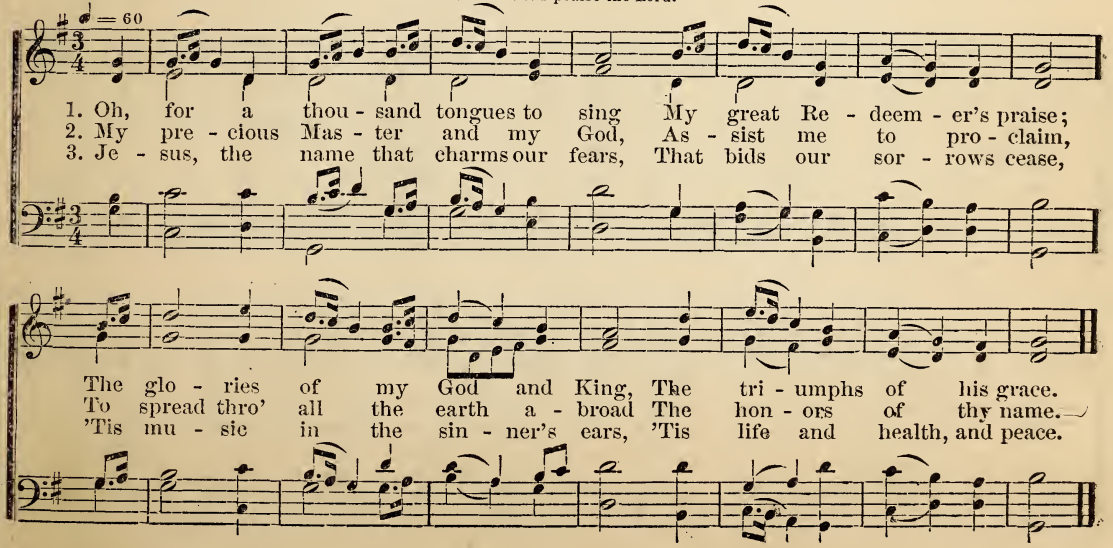
Chorus.

1st & 2d, But thou, be - lov - ed Sav - ior, Art with me all the day,
3, But thou will nev - er leave me, And though the waves roll high,



No. 75. St. Martin's.

"Let all nations praise the Lord."



No. 76. Come, Ye Thankful People.

"O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good."

♩ = 80

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest home; All is safe - ly gath - ered in Ere the win - ter storms be - gin. God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide, For our wants to be supplied; Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of "harvest home."

2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to his praise to yield; Wheat and tares to- geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown; First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear; Lord of harvest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.

3. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To thy fi - nal har - vest home; Gath- er thou the peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin. There for - ev - er pur - i - fied, In thy presence to a - bide; Come, with all thine angels, come, Raise the glorious "harvest home."

Glory in Excelsis.

"Peace on earth, good will towards men."

Fine.

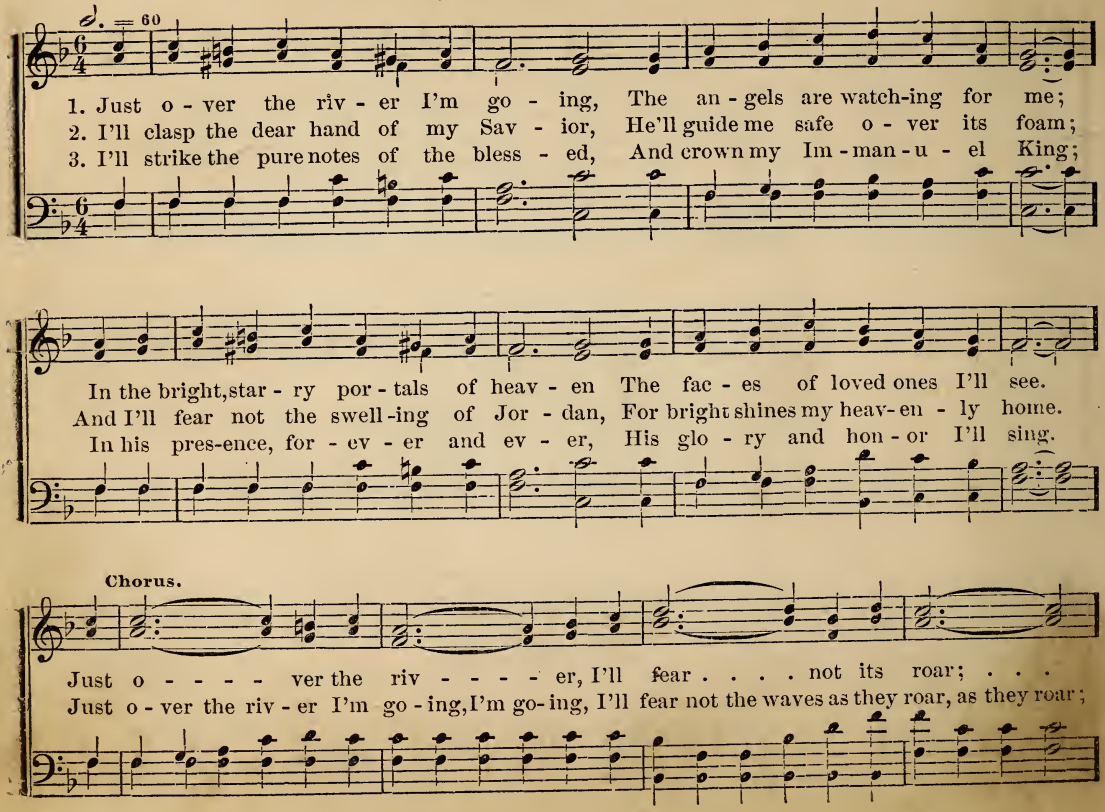
1. Glory be to . . . GOD ON HIGH: And on earth . . . peace, good will towards men.
2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we WOR-SHIP THEE, We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.
9. For thou . . . . only art holy, Thou . . . . . on-ly art the Lord.
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho-ly Ghost, Art most high in the glory of God the Father. A-men.

3. O Lord God, ... Heaven-ly King: God the . . . . . Fa-ther al-mighty.
4. O Lord, the only be-gotten Son, Je-sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father.

5. Thou that taketh away the sins of the world, Have mercy up-on us.
6. Thou that taketh away the sins of the world, Have mercy up-on us.
7. Thou that taketh away the sins of the world, Have mercy up-on us.
8. Thou that sitteth at the right hand of God the Father, Have mercy up-on us. D. C.

No. 77. Over the River I'm Going.

"Conquerors through him that loved us."



Repeat Chorus after last stanza pp.

There's light . . . . on the wa - - - - ter, For Je - sus has crossed it be - fore. . . . .
There's light on the wa -ter, there's light on the water, For Je - sus has crossed it be-fore, be-fore.

No. 78. Lights that Shine. (Infant Class.)

"Let your light so shine before men."

♩ = 100

1. Je - sus bids us shine with a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle can- dle burning in the night;
2. Je - sus bids us shine, first of all, for him; Well he sees and knows it if our light is dim;
3. Je - sus bids us shine, then, for all a-round Ma - ny kinds of darkness in this world are found,

In this world of dark-ness we must shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.
He looks down from heav'n to see us shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.
Sin, and want, and sor - row; so we shine, You in your cor - ner, I in mine.

No. 79. Calling For You and for Me.

"Harden not your hearts."

♩. = 48

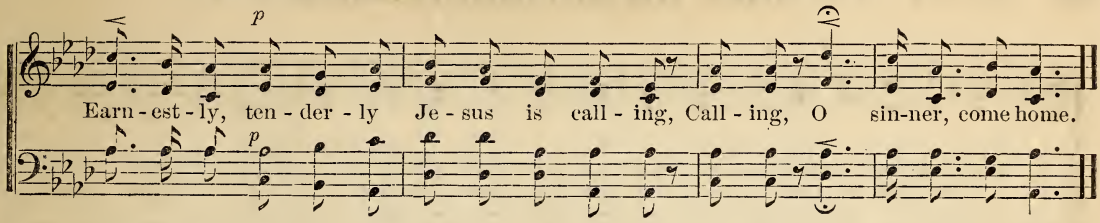
1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is pleading, Plead-ing for you and for me?
3. Oh, for the won- der - ful love he has promised, Promised to you and to me;

An - gels in heav - en are wait - ing and watch-ing, Watching for you and for me.
See! with the Fa - ther he's now in - ter - ced - ing, Broth- er, for you and for me.
Though we have sinned, he has of - fered us par-don, Par - don for you and for me.

Chorus. **Cres.** **Dim.** **Rit.**

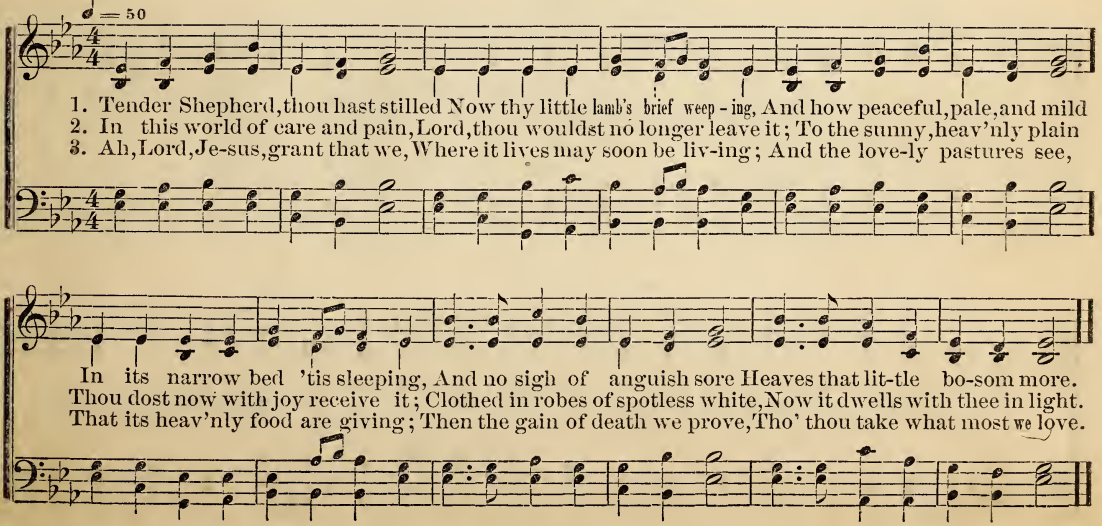
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea - ry, come home,
Come home, come home, come home,

By permission.



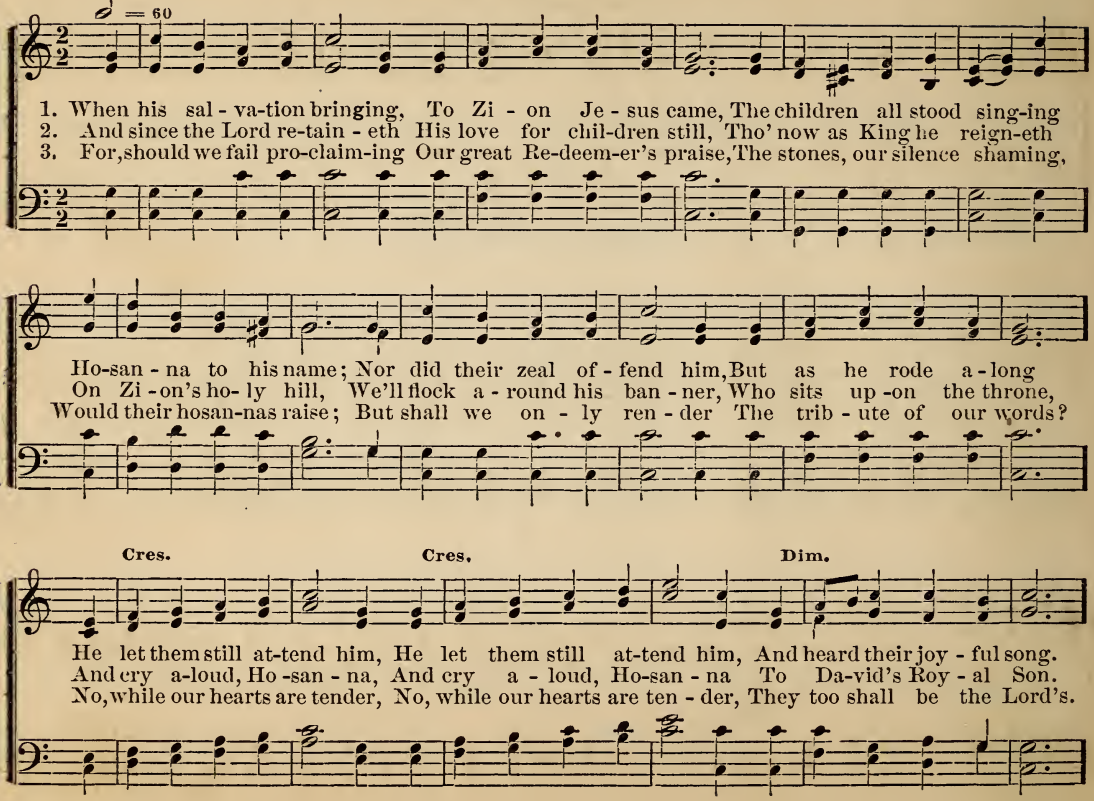
No. 80. Tender Shepherd.

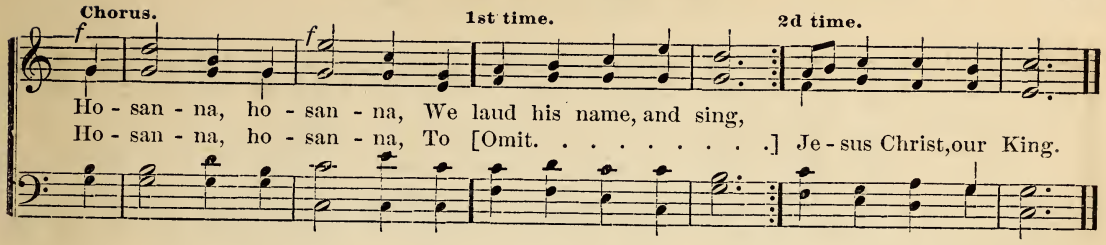
"I am the resurrection and the life."



No. 81. When His Salvation Bringing.

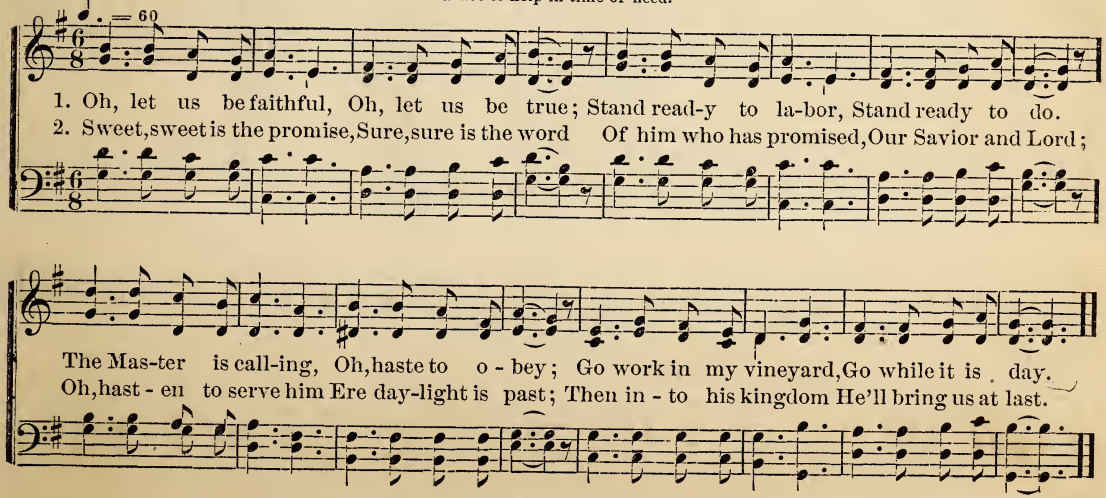
"Hosanna to the Son of David."





No. 82. Oh, Let Us Be Faithful.

"Grace to help in time of need."



No. 83. Shelter at the Cross.

Look, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth."

♩. = 50

1. Look to the light that beams from the cross, And par- don, sweet par - don, ob - tain;
2. Look to the light, 'twill scat-ter thy gloom, And hap - py, thrice hap-py, thou'lt be;
3. Look to the light, tho' wea - ry with care, 'Tis beam-ing so bright-ly for you;

Rest 'neath the shad- ow of Cal - va - ry's brow, There's shelter and rest from all pain.
Trust in the Sav - ior, so lov - ing and true, Then dark-ness and sor - row will flee.
Wait on the Sav - ior with watching and prayer, His love will cre - ate you a - new.

Chorus. 1st time. 2d time.

There's shel - ter, there's shel - ter, There's shelter and rest at the cross.
There's shelter and rest, there's shelter and rest, There's [Omit, ...] shelter and rest at the cross.

No. 84. Cling to the Mighty One.

"Gracious is the Lord and righteous, yea, our God is merciful."

♩ = 50

1. Cling to the Might - y One, Cling in thy grief; Cling to the Ho - ly One, He gives re - lief. Cling to the Gra - cious One, Cling in thy pain; Cling to the Faith - ful One, He will sus - tain.

2. Cling to the Liv - ing One, Cling in thy woe; Cling to the Lov - ing One Through all be - low. Cling to the Pard'ning One, He speak - eth peace; Cling to the Heal - ing One, An - guish shall cease.

3. Cling to the Bleed - ing One, Cling to his side; Cling to the Ris - en One, In him a - bide. Cling to the Com - ing One, Hope shall a - rise; Cling to the Reign - ing One, Joy lights thine eyes.

No. 85. Praise God! Praise God!

"I will sing of his mercy."

♩ = 80 Rit. A tempo.

1. There is a lit - tle bird that sings, Praise God, praise God, praise God; I know not what his
2. And like that bird now sings my heart, Praise God, praise God, praise God; When skies are dark or
3. What need of oth-er words have I, Praise God, praise God, praise God; If I should sing a

name may be, I on - ly know he pleas - es me While pour-ing forth his notes so free,
skies are fair, When leaves are green or trees are bare, When flowers or fruit perfume the air,
whole year long, My love would not be shown more strong, Than by this short and sim-ple song,

Rit. Duet.

As loud he sings, and thus sings he, Praise God, praise God, praise God. 1. I've
I'll sing his love in mu - sic rare, Praise God, praise God, praise God.
Which now I sing the whole day long, Praise God, praise God, praise God. 2 & 3. And

Chorus. Duet.

heard him sing on soft, spring days, Praise God, praise God, praise God; And when the sky was dark above,
so I'll sing in joy-ful lays, Praise God, praise God, praise God; And tell his love in songs of praise,

Chorus. Rit.

And wintry winds had stripped the grove, He still poured forth his song of love, Praise God, praise God, praise God.
As on I go thro' toilsome ways, I'll still pour forth my song of praise, Praise God, praise God, praise God.

No. 86. A Charge to Keep.

♩. = 50

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
2. To serve the pres-ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill, Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage To do my Master's will.
3. Help me to watch and pray, And on thy-self re - ly, As - sured if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

Cho. *I'm glad sal - vation's free, I'm glad sal-vation's free; Sal-vation's free for you and me, I'm glad sal - va-tion's free.*

No. 87. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

"I will fear no evil, for thou art with me."

♩ = 100

D. C. 1. *In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear (heart shall fear);*
2. Wher-ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back (turn me back);
3. Green pastures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen (have not seen);

Fine.

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing ehang - es here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where dark - est clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can not meas - ure, My path to life is free;

D. C.

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.
My Sav - ior has my treas - ure, And he will walk with me.

No 88. Depth Of Mercy.

"Lord, be merciful to me, for I have sinned against thee."

♩. = 50

Chorus.

1. { Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re-served for me?
Can my God his wrath for - bear? Me, the chief of sinners, spare?
2. { Lo! I cum - ber still the ground, Lo! an Ad-vo- cate is found; God is love, I
Hast - en not to cut him down; Let this bar-ren soul a - lone;
2. { There for me the Sav-ior stands, Shows his wounds and spreads his hands;
God is love, I know, I feel, Je - sus smiles and loves me still;

know, I feel, Je-sus smiles and loves me still, Je - sus smiles, he smiles and loves me still.

No. 89. When He Cometh to Gather His Jewels.

"And ye shall sparkle as jewels in his crown."

♩ = 80

1. In the day when he gath - ers his jew - els, And calls his own by name, Will our
2. In the day when he gath - ers his jew - els, To spar - kle in the sky, Will he
3. In the day when he gath - ers his jew - els, May each and all be there, To be-

Chorus.

souls be among the redeemed ones, His tender love to claim? Oh, be read - y, oh, be
tell us that we have been faithful, And take us home on high?
hold our Re-deem-er re - joic - ing, His welcome smile to share. Oh, be ready when he cometh, oh, be

1st time. 2d time.

read - - - - y When he cometh to claim his precious jew-els, Yes, waiting for the Lord.
read- y when he com-eth,

No. 90. Christmas Tree.

SUITABLE FOR CHRISTMAS NIGHT ENTERTAINMENTS.

♩ = 100

Gath-er around the Christmas tree; 1. Ev - er green have its branches been, It is king of all the
Gath-er around the Christmas tree; 2. Once the pride of the mountain side, Cut down to grace our
Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree; 3. Every bough bears a bur-den now, They are gifts of love for
Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree; 4. Twelve months o'er, may we meet once more, Merry welcome singing

wood-land scene; For Christ, our King, is born to-day! His reign shall nev - er pass a - way.
Christ-mas - tide; For Christ from heav'n to earth came down, To gain through death a nobler crown.
us, we trow; For Christ is born his love to show, And give good gifts to men be - low.
as of yore; For Christ now reigns, our Sav-ior dear, And gives us Christ-mas ev - ery year.

Chorus.

Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na in the high - est!

1, 2 & 3 to be sung before the distribution of gifts; 4 to be sung after the distribution of gifts.

No. 91. Buckle On the Sword.

"Put on the whole armor of God."

♩ = 60

1. Sol - diers of the Sav - ior's ar - my, Buck - le on the sword, Buck - le on the sword; For - ward press in-
2. Christ is on the field com-mand-ing, Buck - le on the sword, Buck - le on the sword; Marshalled be and
3. We will write up - on our ban - ner, Vic - t'ry thro' the Lord, Vic - t'ry thro' the Lord, Sing a - loud our

to the con - flict, Buck - le on the sword, Buck - le on the sword. See the en - e - my in sight, in sight,
read - y stand - ing, Buck - le on the sword, Buck - le on the sword. On-ward, Christian sol - diers, to the fray,
glad ho - san - na, Vic - t'ry thro' the Lord, Vic - t'ry thro' the Lord. Then in heav - en we will bring, we'll bring

f

Tramp-ing 'neath their feet the right, the right; Onward, soldiers, to the fight, Buck-le on the sword, Buck-le on the sword.
If ye will the Savior's call o - bey; Vic - to - ry is ours to - day, Buck-le on the sword, Buck-le on the sword.
Hon - ors to our Sav-ior, King, our King; Lay our trophies down and sing, Vic-t'ry thro' the Lord, Vict'ry thro' the Lord.

No. 92. Honor Bright.

"A good name more to be desired than riches."

♩ = 120

1. Hon-or bright, hon-or bright! Try to keep your honor bright; Do not soil it with a lie,
2. Hon-or bright, hon-or bright! Try to keep your honor bright; Do not break the Sabbath day,
3. Hon-or bright, hon-or bright! Try to keep your honor bright; Take not God's dear name in vain,

In - to secrets do not pry, But with heart and soul, oh, try To keep your hon-or bright.
Be not an - gry in your play, But with res - o - lu -tion say, "I'll keep my hon-or bright."
Nor of what he sends complain, But resolve, with might and main, To keep your honor bright.

Chorus. **Bis.**

{ Say-ing, "God helping me!"
{ Praying, "God helping me!" Trust-ing not a - lone in self To keep your hon - or bright.

No. 93. Go and Search.

"Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."

♩. = 60

1. Have ye looked for the sheep in the des - ert, For those who have lost their way?
2. Have ye car - ried the liv - ing wa - ter To the parched and thirst-y soul?
3. Have ye stood by the sad and wea - ry, To smooth the pillow of death?

Have ye been in the wild, waste pla - ces, Where the lost and wand'ring stray?
Have ye said to the sick and wound-ed, Christ Je - sus can make you whole?
To com-fort the sor - row-strick - en, And strengthen the fee - ble faith?

Have ye trod-den the lone-ly high - way, The foul and darksome street?
Have ye told to my faint-ing chil - dren The strength of the Fa-ther's hand?
Have ye felt that when the bright glo - ry Has streamed thro' the o - pen door,

It may be ye'd see in the gloam - ing The print of my wounded feet.
Go guide the tot - ter - ing foot - steps To the shores of the gold - en land.
And flit - ted a - cross the shad - ows, That I had been there be - fore.

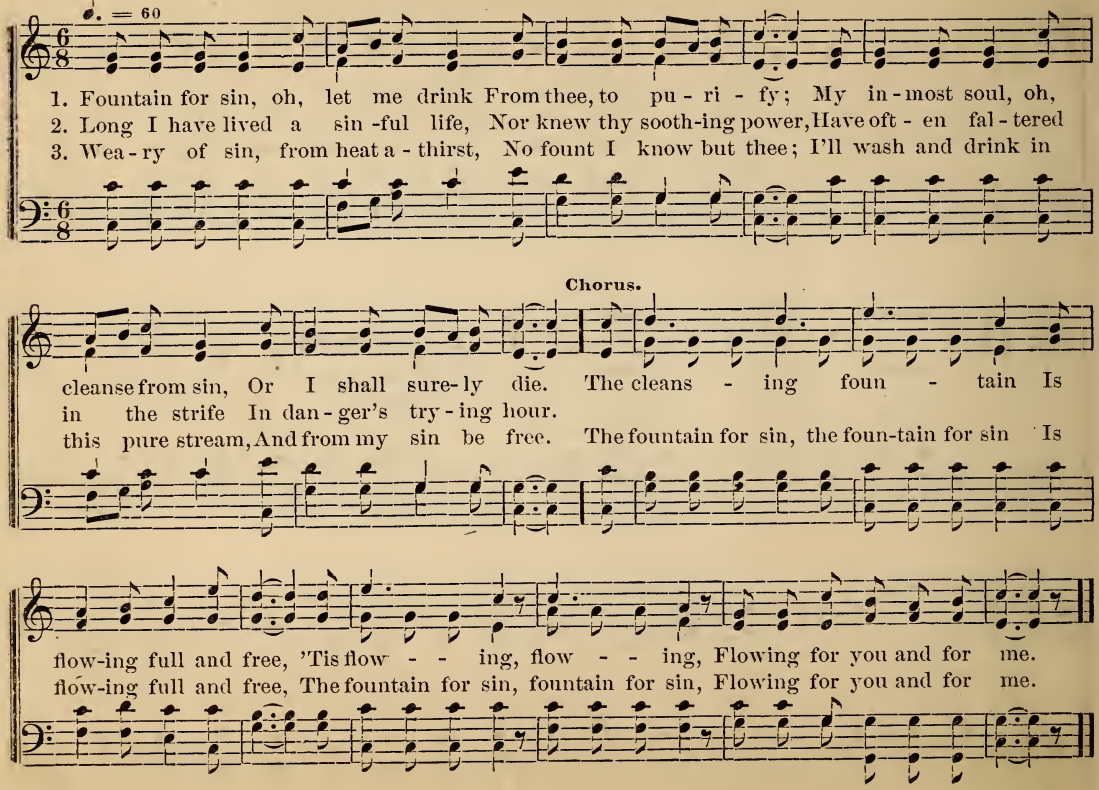
Chorus.

Go search . . . in the des - - - - ert, Go search . . . . . in the des - ert,
Go and search, go and search, Go and search in the des - ert,

Search . . . . . in the des - - - - ert For those who have gone a - stray.
Go and search in the des - ert

No. 94. Fountain for Sin.

"Wash me thoroughly, and cleanse me from my sin."



"A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another."

♩ = 80

1. Scatter kind words all around you, Some heart in its sor-row will stay, And, catching the bright, beaming
2. Scatter kind words to the lone - ly, The friendless, the weak and oppressed; Oh, scatter kind words to the
3. Scatter kind words all around you, Per-chance, When your mission is o'er, The seed you have dropped in a

Chorus.

treasures, Find com-fort for ma-ny a day.
er - ring, In God shall your la-bor be blessed. Oh, scatter kind words, scatter kind words, Remember your
mo- ment May bloom on e - ter-ni- ty's shore.

mis- sion be - low, Scat-ter kind words, scatter kind words Wher-ev-er, wher-ev-er you go.

No. 96. On to Labor.

"Take courage, and do."

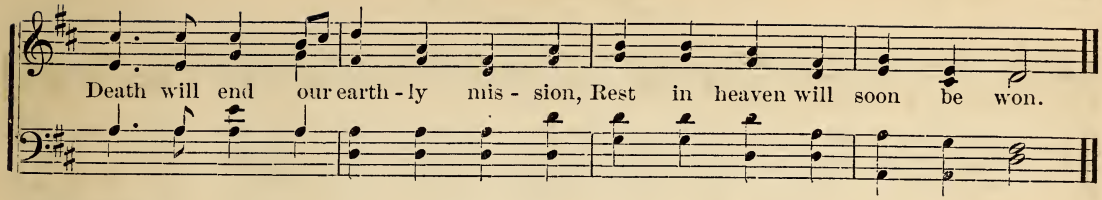
♩ = 80

1. In this world, so full of beau - ty, Joy, and love, and sun - shine bright,
2. We have here a glo - rious mis - sion, Each an of - fice to ful - fill:
3. Shall we fal - ter by the way - side, Trem - ble at the world's cold frown?

We should al - ways do our du - ty, Shun the wrong, and do the right.
Ev - 'ry day doth bring its tri - umphs, All to glo - ri - fy his will.
Shall we cease for God to la - bor? Shall we lay our ar - mor down?

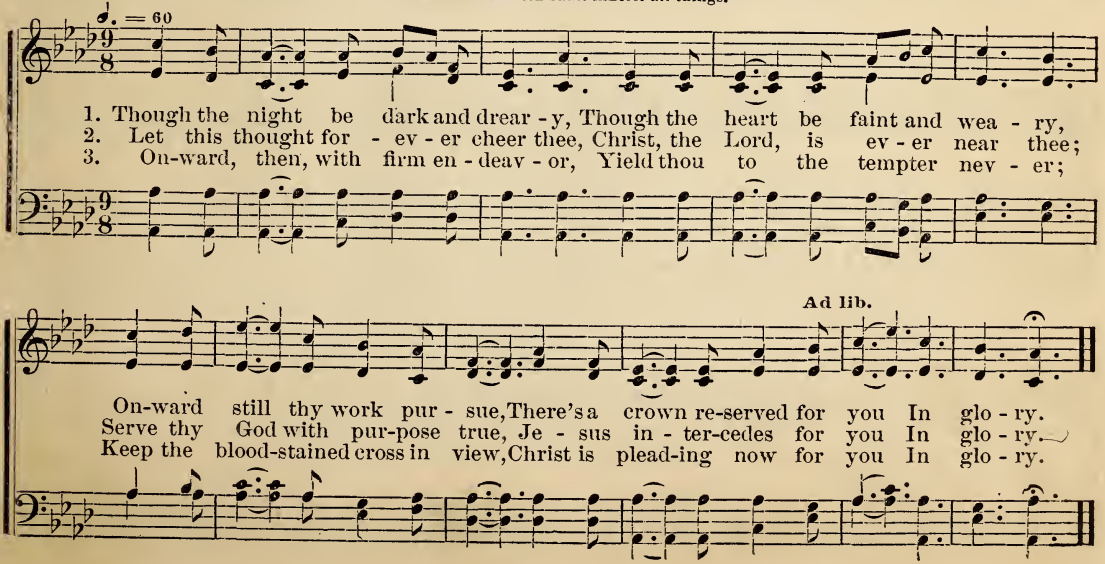
Chorus.

Let us hast - en on to la - bor Ere the day of life is done,
of life is done,



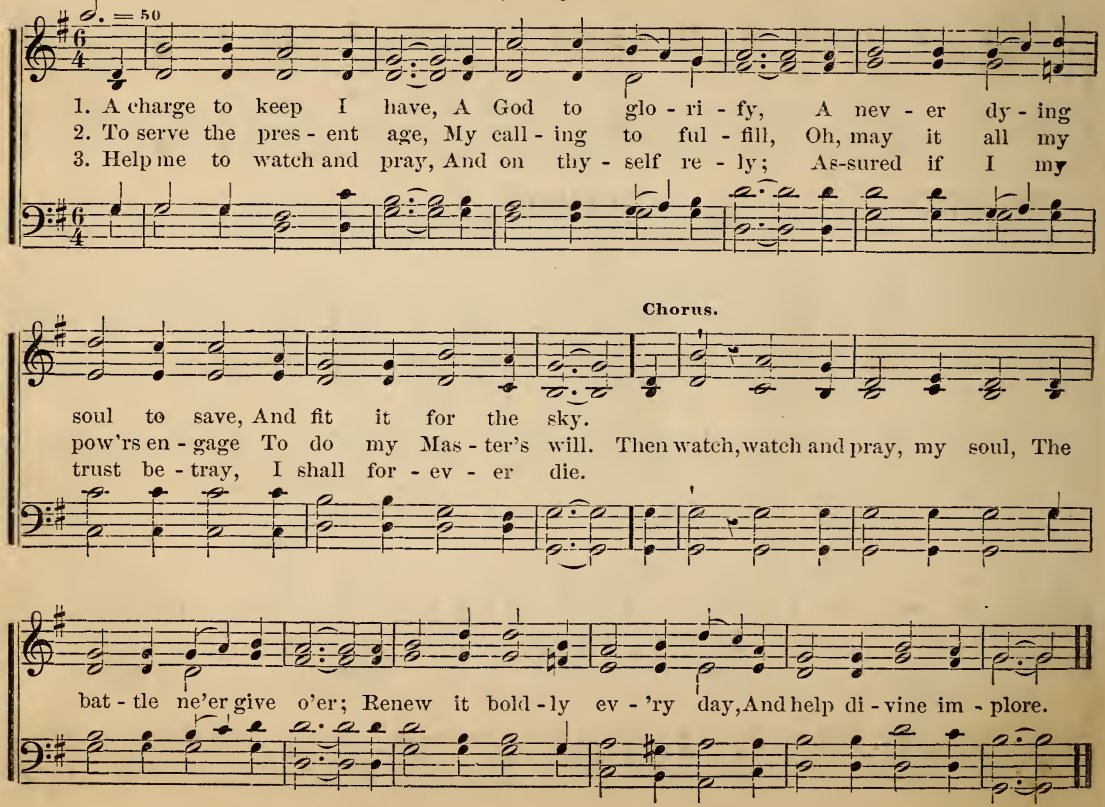
No. 97. In Glory.

"He that overcometh shall inherit all things."



No. 98. Watch and Pray.

"Watch, lest thy soul falter."



"He is our Counsellor and Friend."

♩ = 60

1. O God, who doth thy grace im - part To fee - ble man be - low, Oh,
2. In wea - ry hours 'tis sweet to rest Se - cure - ly in thy love, And
3. O Je - sus, Com-fort - er and Friend, We trust thee for thy grace; Oh,

Refrain.

come, and dwell within my heart, Make me thy love to know.
when by worldly cares oppressed, To think of heav'n a- bove. 'Tis sweet to have a Counsel-lor
wilt thou now thy blessing send, Re-veal thy smiling face.

In sor-row and distress, To lay our burdens at thy feet, And all thy love con-fess.

No. 100. Even Me.

"I sought the Lord, and he heard me."

♩ = 60

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ings Thou art seat - t'ring full and free; Show'rs the thirst - y land re - fresh-ing, Let some drops now fall on me. Pass me not, O gra-cious Sav -ior, Sin- ful tho' my heart may be; But the rath-er, O my Fa-ther, Let thy mer - cy light on me.

2. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - ior, Let me love and cling to thee; I am long - ing for the fav - or, When thou call-est, call for me. Pass me not, O might-y Spir - it, Thou can'st make the blind to see Thou can'st heal the broken hearted, Speak the word of power to me.

3. Have I long in sin been sleep-ing, Long been slight - ing, griev-ing thee? Has the world my heart been keeping? Oh, for-give and res-cue me. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Word of God, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Magnify them all in me.

Copyright.

Even Me. Concluded.

Refrain.

Rit.

E-ven me, e-ven me, Let thy mer - - cy light on me.
Speak the word of power to me.
E-ven me, e-ven me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

1. Let thy mer - cy, etc.
2. Speak the word, etc.
3. Mag - ni - fy, etc.

No. 101. Martyn. 7s. Double.

♩. = 48

"Thou art my hiding-place."

f.

1. Je-sus, lov-er of my soul, Let me to thy bo-som fly; While the near-er bil-lows roll,
D. S. Safe in-to the har-bor guide,
2. Oth-er ref-uge I have none, Hangs my helpless soul on thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone,
D. S. Cov-er my de-fense-less head

Fine.

D. S.

While the tempest still is high, Hide me, O my Sav-ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Still support and comfort me. All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
With the shadow of thy wing.

No. 102. Give to the Lord.

"It is more blessed to give than receive."

Duet. ♩. = 50

1. Give to the Lord of thy treas - ure, Lo! he hath giv - en to you
2. Give to the Lord your af - fec - tion, Give him your life and your heart;
3. Serve him with heart and with pur - pose, Al - ways live close to his side;

Health and pros-per - i - ty, pleas - ure, And dai - ly he adds them a - new.
Bid him to en - ter its cham - ber, And nev - er, no, nev - er de - part.
Make him your con-stant com - pan - ion, Oh, drink of his love and a - bide.

Give of your store to his serv - ice, Noth- ing ex - pect to re - ceive,
Make now the fi - nal sur - ren - der, Make him your staff and your stay,
So shall your dai - ly ex - am - ple Show to the mul - ti - tude throng,

To be sung before almsgiving.

Chorus.

And God will a-bundant - ly bless you, Oh, now on his promise be - lieve.
And ask for his blessing to guide you Along on your pilgrim-age way. Give! Give!
That you have been living with Je- sus, And un- to his kingdom be - long.

Give, oh, give to the Lord, And pray that his blessing may follow The spread of his wonderful word.

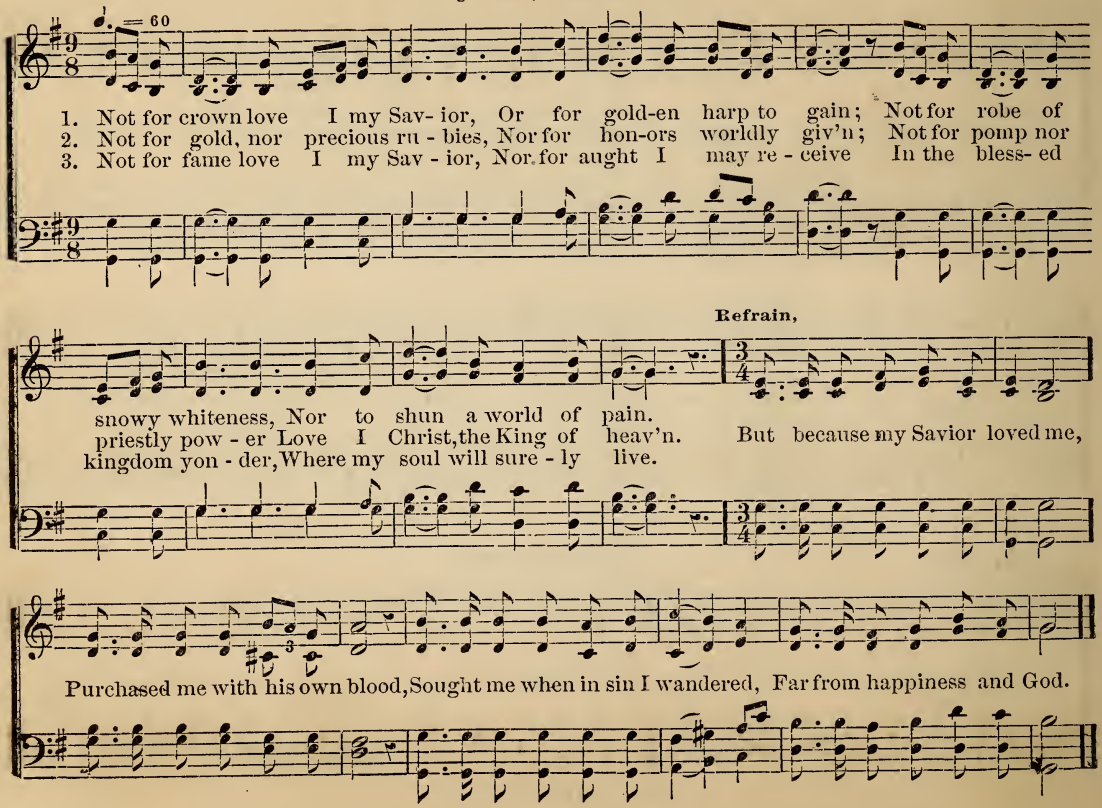
No. 103. Almsgiving.

All things come of thee, O Lord, And of thine own have we giv - en thee. A - men.

To be sung after almsgiving.

No. 104. Not For Crown.

"For his great love, wherewith he loved us."



No. 105. Ever Precious.

"He is a present help in time of trouble."

♩ = 60

1. Ev - er pre - cious, ev - er dear, Make thy grace to me be known; Now my trou-bled
2. Joys sub-stan-tial ev - er flow From the Lord, the fount of love; Al - ways con-stant,
3. All of life I find in thee, Why should I thy prom - ise doubt? Thou wilt come and

spir - it cheer, Lord, I trust in thee a - lone. Ev - 'ry tri - fle take a - way,
al - ways new, Fall - ing on us from a - bove. Stamp me with thy Spir- it's seal,
reign in me, And wilt cast my vile - ness out. Thou art love, I know, I feel,

And thy lov -ing grace impart; Strengthen me from day to day, En -ter, Lord, and rule my heart.
Let it ne'er from me de-part; Hum-bly I my wants re-veal, En -ter, Lord, and rule my heart.
Source of joy to me thou art; Let thy light my spir-it fill, En -ter, Lord, and rule my heart.

No. 106. A Little Christian Pilgrim.

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."

♩=60

1. I am a lit-tle Christian pil-grim, My eyes are fixed a-bove, And now by faith I
2. For well I know that Je-sus loves me, And he will bless me too, Just as he did the
3. When all my days on earth are end-ed, How hap-py I shall be To hear my bless-ed

Duet.

look to Je-sus For his re-deem-ing love; Will guide me and di-rect me,
lit-tle chil-dren When he was here be-low; Will guide me and di-rect me,
Sav-ior call-ing, "Come hith-er, child, to me." With an-gels I'll a-dore him,

Chorus.

Will guard me and pro-tect me, And thro' him I shall con-quer ev-ery foe here be-low.
Will guard me and pro-tect me, And thro' him I shall con-quer ev-ery foe here be-low.
Will cast my crown be-fore him, And join the song of "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."

"The battle is the Lord's."

♩. = 50

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross? A fol- l'wer of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vain world a
3. Thy saints in all this glo - rious war Shall con-quer tho' they die; They see the tri-umph

own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? Shall I be car- ried to the skies On
friend to grace, To help me on to God? Sure I must fight if I would reign, In-
from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh. When that il - lus - trious day shall rise, And

flow-'ry beds of ease, While oth- ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
crease my courage, Lord! I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Support - ed by thy word.
all thine ar - my shine In robes of vic-t'ry thro' the skies, The glo - ry shall be thine.

No. 109. Carol, Sweetly Carol.

"A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God."

♩. = 80.

1. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, A Sav - ior born to - day; Bear the joy-ful tid - ings, Oh,
2. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, As when the an - gel throng O'er the vales of Ju - dah, A-
3. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol The hap - py Christmas time; Hark, the bells are peal - ing Their

bear them far a - way. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, Till earth's re - mot - est bound
woke the hap-py song. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol Good will, and peace, and love;
mer - ry, mer-ry chime. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol, Ye shin - ing ones a - bove;

CHORUS.

Hears the mighty cho - rus, And ech - oes back the sound.
Glo - ry in the high - est, To God who reigns a - bove. Car - ol, sweetly car - ol,
Sing in loud-est num - bers, Oh, sing re-deem - ing love.

Car-ol, carol,

Car - ol sweetly to - day; Bear the joy - ful tid - ings, Oh, bear them far a - way.
car - ol, car - ol,

No. 110. Autumn.

"He is my Prophet, Priest and King."

♩ = 60.

1. Hail, my ev - er-bless - ed Je - sus! On - ly thee I wish to sing; To my soul thy name is
2. Once with Adam's race in ru - in, Un-concerned in sin I lay; Swift destruction still pur-
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide; All the heavenly host a-

D. S. 1 & 2. *Love I much? I've much for-*
D. S. 3. *Ev - er for us in - ter-*

Fine. D. S.

precious, Thou my Prophet, Priest and King; Oh, what mercy flows from heaven! Oh, what joy and happiness!
su - ing Till my Savior passed that way: Witness, all ye hosts of heaven, My Re-deemer's ten-der - ness:
dore thee, Seated at thy Father's side; There for sinners thou art pleading; There thou dost our place prepare:

giv - en,—I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!
ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap-pear.

No. 111. 'T is God's Own Hand.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."

♩ = 60.

1. 'T is God's own hand that lead - eth me A - long my pil - grim way, But not be - cause he need - eth me, I need him for my stay.
2. 'T is God's own hand that lead - eth me A - long my toil - some way, And since in love he feed - eth me, I'll trust him day by day.
3. 'T is God's own hand that lead - eth me A - long my wea - ry way, And ev - ery day he speed - eth me To - ward e - ter - nal day.

REFRAIN.

So God's own hand doth lead me on Thro' dark-ness and thro' gloom, And well I know, wher-e'er I go, His

f.

Fine. D. S.

hand will lead me home. Home, home, sweet, sweet home, My dear, my heav'n-ly home;

No. 112. Marlow.

"I know whom I have believed."

♩ = 48.

1. Come, ye that love the Sav - ior's name, And joy to make it known,
2. Be - hold your Lord and Mas - ter crowned With glo - ries all di - vine;
3. When in his earth - ly courts we view The glo - ries of our King,
4. And shall we long and wish in vain? Lord, teach our songs to rise;

The sov' - reign of your hearts pro - claim, And bow be - fore his throne.
Go, tell the won - dering na - tions round How bright those glo - ries shine.
We long to love as an - gels do, And wish like them to sing.
Thy love can an - i - mate the strain, And bid it reach the skies.

No. 113. In the Battle of Life.

But what I say unto you, I say unto all, watch."

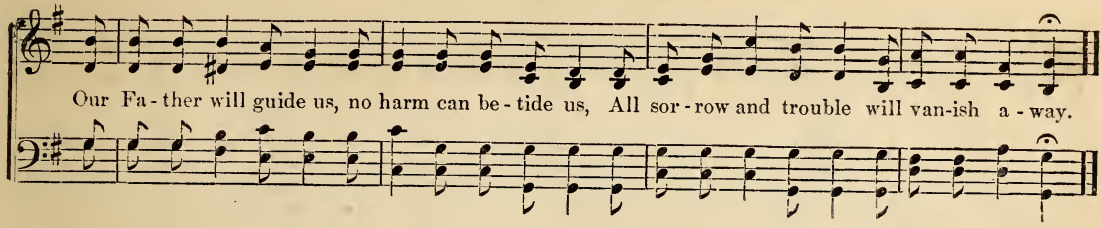
♩ = 90.

1. In the bat-tle of life, oh, let us re-mem-ber Our Father's commandment to watch and to pray;
2. In ev-ery one's path the tempter is lurk-ing, Ah, deep are his wiles and cunning his snare;
3. Then on to the conflict, we're ready to battle, Our strength is in Je-sus, our Sav-ior so dear;

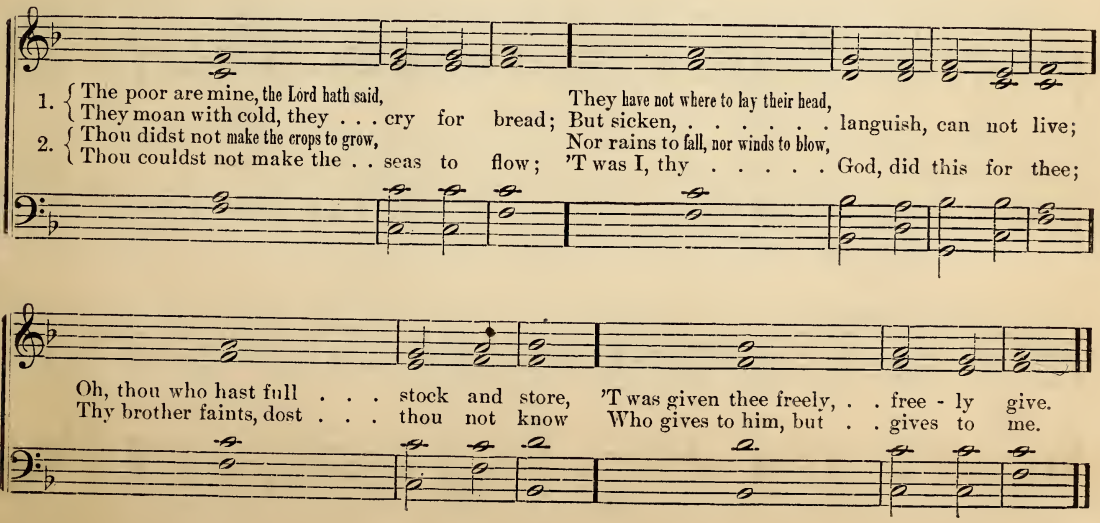
Temp-ta-tions will meet us, we will not sur-ren-der, We're ready to bat-tle the tempt-er a-way.
We'll watch and we'll pray while the tempter is working, Our Father befriends us, we need not despair.
With courage un-fail-ing, with faith firm, unshaken, Our Savior will help us, we'll know not a fear.

CHORUS. *ff*

Then on to the con-flict, we'll stand by our motto, We're ready to bat-tle, to watch and to pray;



No. 114. Alms Day. Chant.



No. 115. Sweeter Sing.

"Thou art the guide of my youth."

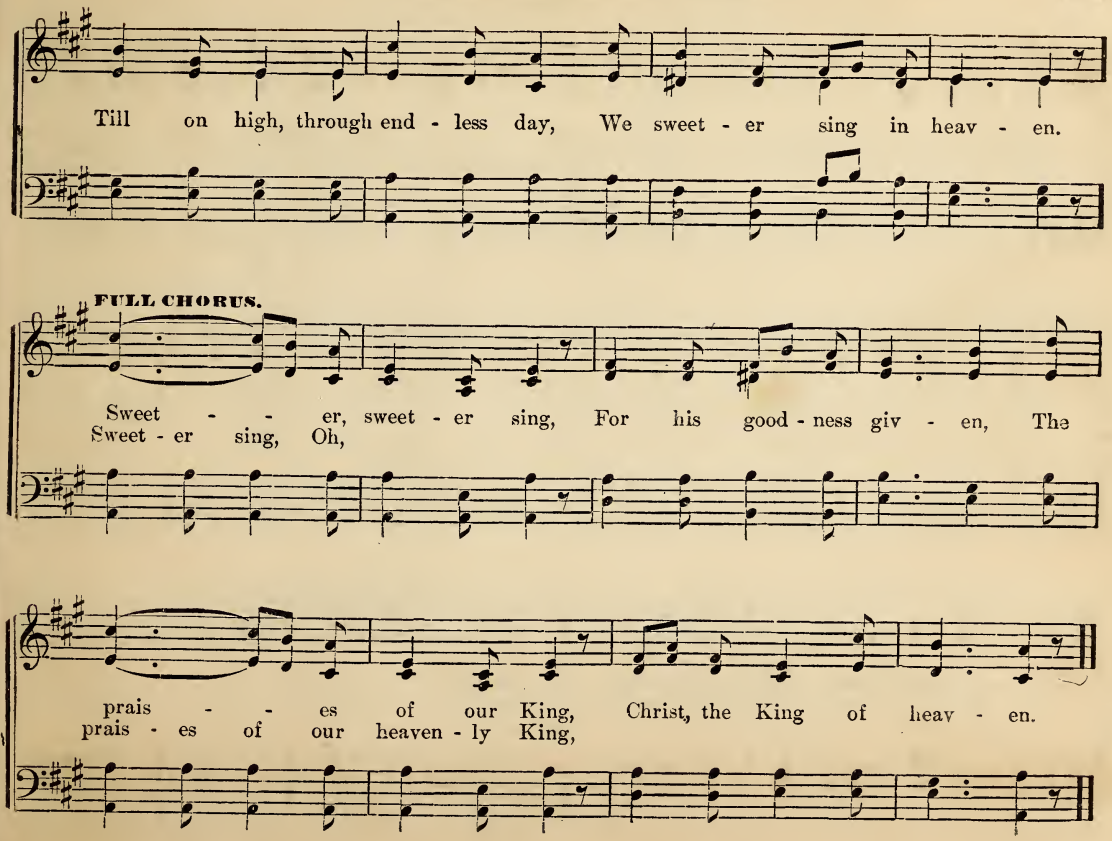
♩. = 60.

1. God on high a vig - il keeps O'er us, a - wake or sleep - ing;
2. Ev - ery fear he doth al - lay, If in his love con - fid - ing;
3. Grace is free, ye can not hide From him who ev - er sees us;

Yea, the eye that nev - er sleeps, O'er us a watch is keep - ing.
He will keep us day by day, If we but ask his guid - ing.
Hith - er flee, and here a - bide, Be - neath the cross of Je - sus.

SEMI-CHORUS.

Mag - ni - fy and sing his praise For all his good - ness giv - en,


Till on high, through end - less day, We sweet - er sing in heav - en.
FULL CHORUS.
Sweet - - er, sweet - er sing, For his good - ness giv - en, The
Sweet - er sing, Oh,
prais - - es of our King, Christ, the King of heav - en.
prais - es of our heaven - ly King,

No. 116. Grand Temperance Army.

"The Lord of hosts mustereth the host of the battle."

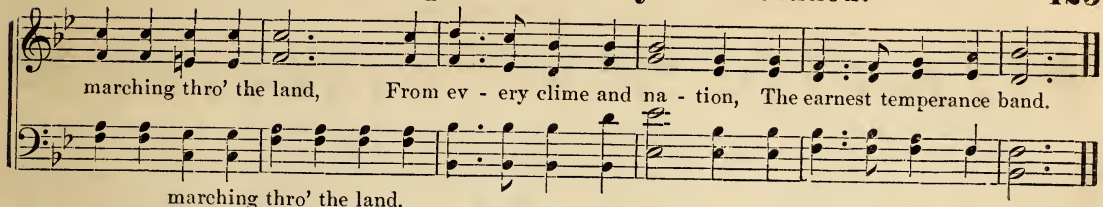
♩ = 60.

1. Whence comes this mighty army, Marching, marching thro' the land? Enlist-ing valiant sol - diers,
2. God, their triumphant leader, Vic-tor-ious ev - er for the right, From conquering unto conquest
3. Their bat-tles all are ho - ly, And their weapons are of God, Who stoops on earth to conquer, With-

Un - der its high command; To bat - tle 'gainst a hos - tile foe, That long with sov'reign might Its
Leads them by his might. With banners high up - lift - ed, "God helping us," in-scribed, Thro'
out the chast'ning rod. A - long the lines the watch - word From ev - ery tongue is given, God,

CHORUS. *ff*

sub - jects ruled with tyrant sway, Unheeding so - cial blight.
all their weary march - es they Will brave th'opposing tide. The mighty conq'ring ar - my, All
whom we trust, is might - y, He rules the earth and heav'n.



No. 117. Rathbun.

"God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross."

♩= 100.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tower - ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the rad - iance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

No. 118. The Love of Christ.

"Conquerors through him that loved us."

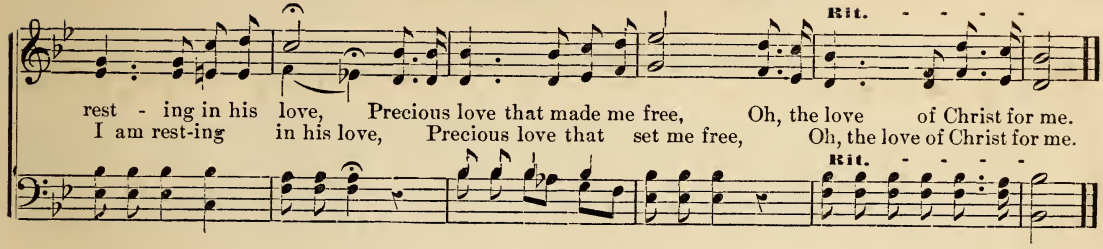
♩ = 60.

1. When the martyred one I see, Think of all his love for me, Love that suffered grief and shame, Crown of thorns, and slandered name; See his tears of an-guish flow, Shed for me, those tears I know; This must still my wonder be, That the Sav - ior died for me. In his love, his precious love, I am

2. Bless - ed one, hear thou my cry, Weak and worthless, Lord, am I; Nothing from thy hand I claim, No de- fense my lips can frame. Help me in thy love to trust, Mer - ci - ful, and good and just; Though a won - der still it be, That the Sav - ior died for me.

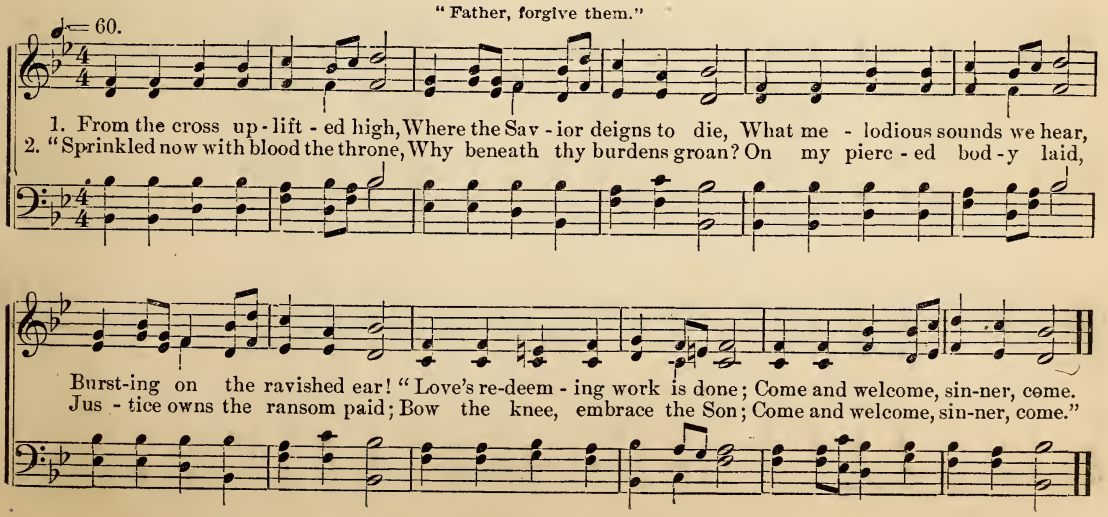
3. When this heart is stilled to rest, When I rise to meet the blest, When amid the ransomed throng, Shall my voice take up the song; Tho' I sing a Savior's praise Thro' e - ter - ni - ty's glad days; This shall still my wonder be, That the Sav - ior died for me. In his love, his precious love,

CHORUS.



No. 119. Rosefield.

"Father, forgive them."



No. 120. Art Thou Waiting.

"And an angel went down at a certain season and troubled the water, whosoever then first stepped in was made whole."

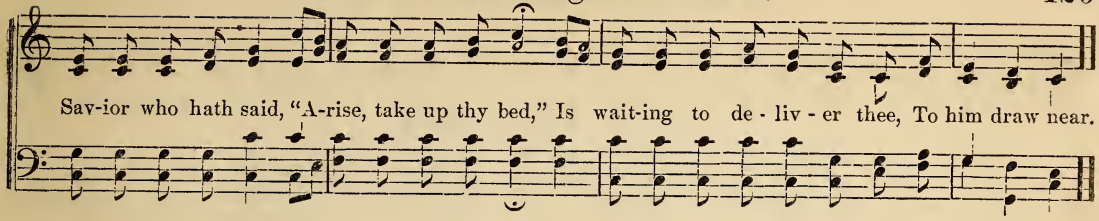
♩=80

1. Art thou wait-ing for the mov-ing of the wa - ters? Art thou waiting for the an - gel to ap-pear?
2. Art thou wait-ing for the mov-ing of the wa - ters? For the dawning of a more con-ven-ient day!
3. Art thou wait-ing for the mov-ing of the wa - ters? Up! a - rise, thy God is call - ing now to thee;

Hear ye not the ten- der voice of Je - sus say -ing, Wea- ry sin-ner, up, a - rise! nor tar - ry here.
Wilt thou lis- ten to the woo-ing of the spir - it? Wilt thou hear the voice of mer- cy and o - bey?
Wait no long-er for the com-ing of the an - gel, For thy life, oh sin-ner, now to Je - sus flee.

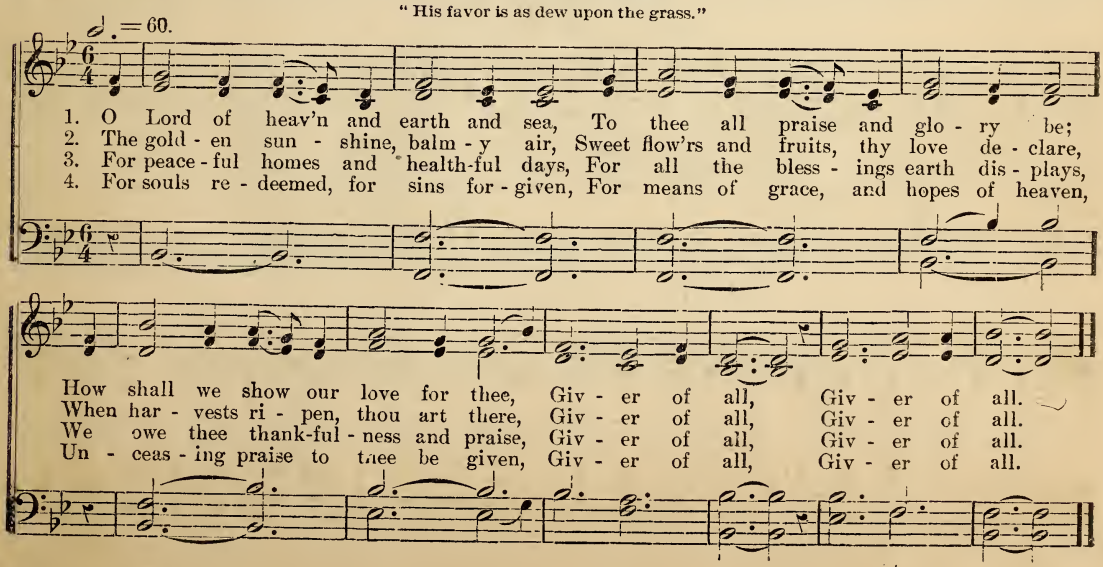
CHORUS.

Tar- ry not, tar-ry not, tho' thou art af - flict- ed, Wait not 'till the an - gel shall ap-pear, For the



No. 121. Giver of All.

"His favor is as dew upon the grass."



No. 122. Sing Praises, Sing Praises.

"All thy works shall praise thee, Lord."

♩ = 120.

1. Sing praises, sing praises, Let songs fill the air, Wing up-ward the soul in an an-them of prayer; The earth in her glo - ri - ous full - ness adores, And heav'n the rich strains of its harmony pours.
2. Not an - gels a - lone to the glo - ri - ous King Their off-'rings of praise and thanksgiving should bring; But all un - to whom his rich bounty gave breath, And all he preserves and de - liv-ers in death.
3. Sing praises, sing praises, thy creatures, O Lord, Shall swell the glad chorus with wondrous accord; Thy praise shall be hymned by a numberless throng, From childhood's sweet chant to the seraphim's song.

DUET.

To God the all Fa-ther we lift in full trust The voice, while the form we would bow in the dust;
The birdling, with throat full of music, that swings On slender - est twig, melting mel - o - dy sings;
The voice of thy works in a un - ion sub-lime, Shall fill with thy praises the full-ness of time;

CHORUS.

We know he is pleased in re - ceiv-ing the praise We give un - to thee in our morning of days.
The trees and the flow-ers, and every green field Their Maker's rich glory un - ceas-ing - ly yield.
E - ter - ni - ty's morn shall but herald the day, Whose anthems of praise shall continue for aye.

No. 123. I Heard the Voice.

"Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden."

♩ = 60.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest,
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;

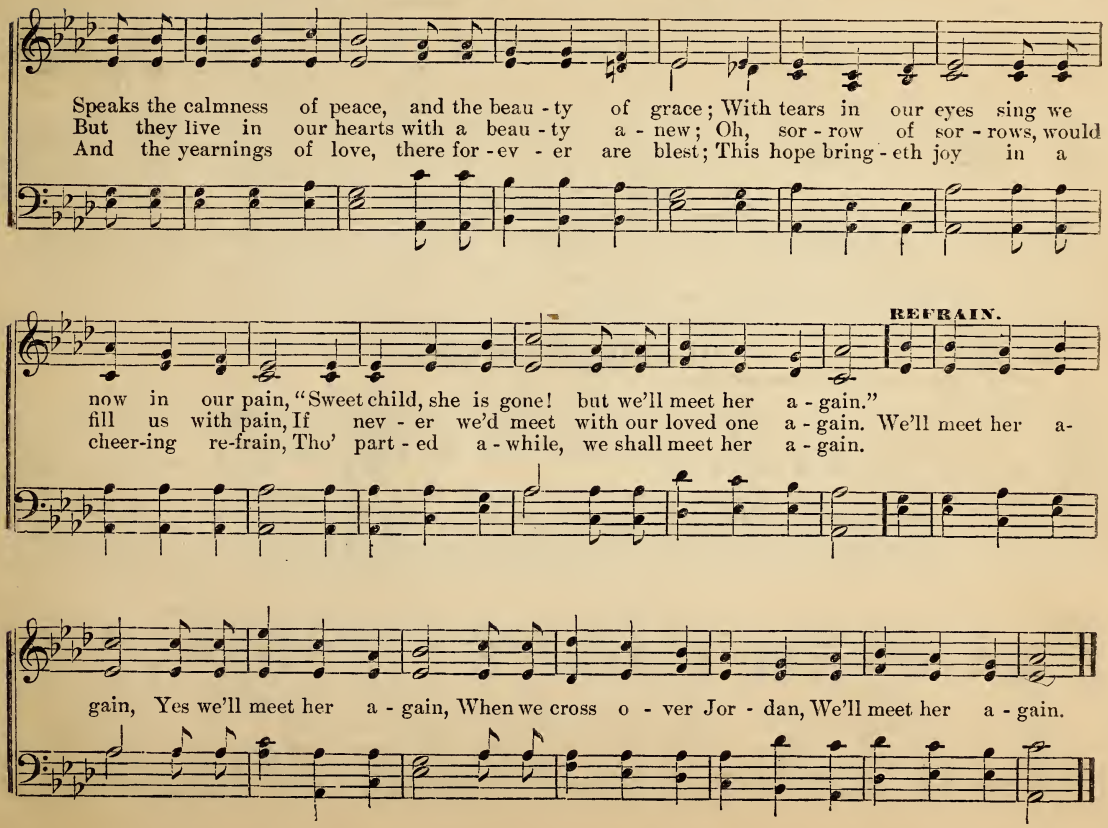
Lay down your wea - ry head, lay down, Up - on the Sav - ior's breast."
I found in him a rest - ing place, And he has made me glad.

No. 124. We'll meet her again.

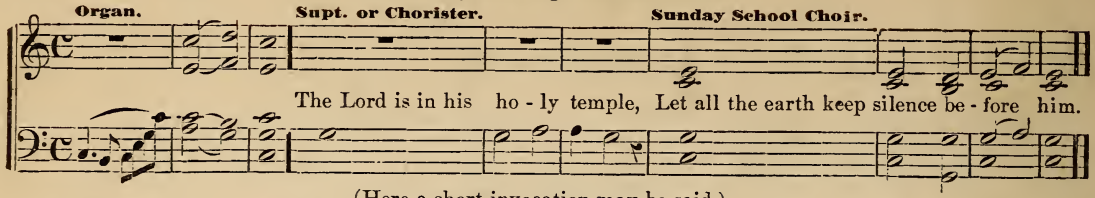
"Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

♩ = 60.

1. The joy of our life, and the light of our love, Has gone from our home to the mansions a-bove; Her voice, once so gen - tle, so ten - der and sweet, The mes-sage of good - ness, has ceased to re - peat. 'Tis hushed now in death, while the smile on her face
2. We miss the sweet look of her in - no - cent face, Her arms 'round us thrown in a ten - der embrace; The pre - lud - ing kiss to her soft even - ing prayer, To her Fa - ther a- bove for his ten - der - est care. We miss them, ah! yes, we must bid them a - dieu,
3. There's balm for the wounds of af - fec - tion be - low, And peace for the trou - ble that wear - y ones know; 'Tis hope sing - ing clear in a soft un - der-tone, We shall meet thee a- gain round our Fa - ther's great throne. The wear - y, sad heart, finds its long sought for rest,


Speaks the calmness of peace, and the beau - ty of grace; With tears in our eyes sing we
But they live in our hearts with a beau - ty a - new; Oh, sor - row of sor - rows, would
And the yearnings of love, there for - ev - er are blest; This hope bring - eth joy in a
REFRAIN.
now in our pain, "Sweet child, she is gone! but we'll meet her a - gain."
fill us with pain, If nev - er we'd meet with our loved one a - gain. We'll meet her a-
cheer-ing re-frain, Tho' part - ed a - while, we shall meet her a - gain.
gain, Yes we'll meet her a - gain, When we cross o - ver Jor - dan, We'll meet her a - gain.

No. 125. For Opening of School.



(Here a short invocation may be said.)

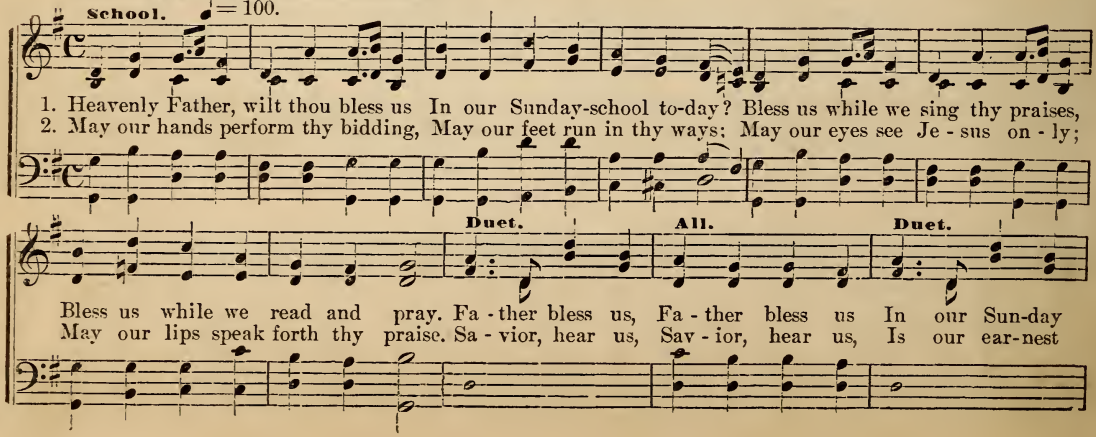
Superintendent.—How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts.

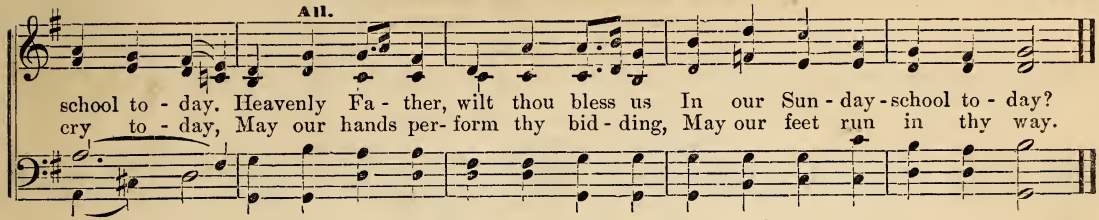
Assistant Supt. (*Rising.*)—My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord. My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Teachers. (*Rising.*)—For the Lord God is a sun and a shield; the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

Scholars. (*Rising.*)—O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

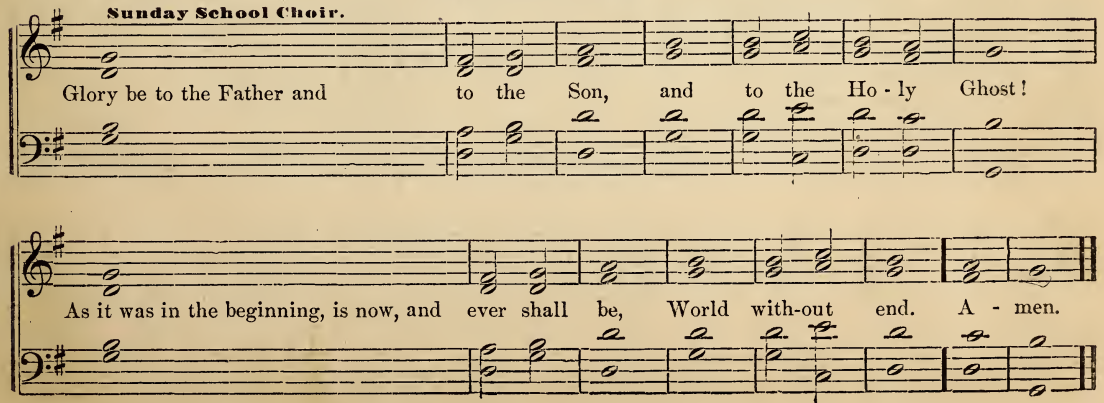
No. 126. Opening Exercises.





Asst. Supt.—I will extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name forever and ever.
First Div.—The Lord is gracious and full of compassion; slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.
Second Div.—The Lord is good to all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.
First Div.—The Lord preserveth all them that love him, but all the wicked he will destroy.
Second Div.—The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all them that call upon him in truth.
All.—O GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD, FOR HE IS GOOD, FOR HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOREVER.

No. 127. Gloria Patri.



No. 128. A Short Choral Service.

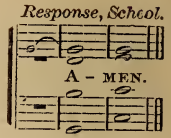
For Praise Meetings, Opening and Closing of School, etc.

(*All standing.*)

Superintendent or Minister.—In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

(*All seated.*)

(A short invocation may be said.)



Supt. or Chorister. This is the day which the . . Lord hath made. Let us be *glad and re-joice in it.*

Response, S. S. Choir.

Supt. Let our prayer be set forth in thy sight as the . . *in - cense.*

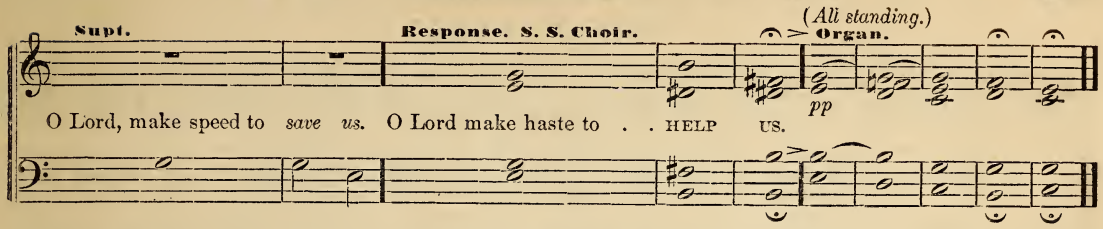
Response, S. S. Choir. And let the lifting up of our hands be an *evening* (morning) *sac-ri - fice.*

Supt. Glory be to thee, O Lord, who on this day didst arise *from the dead.*

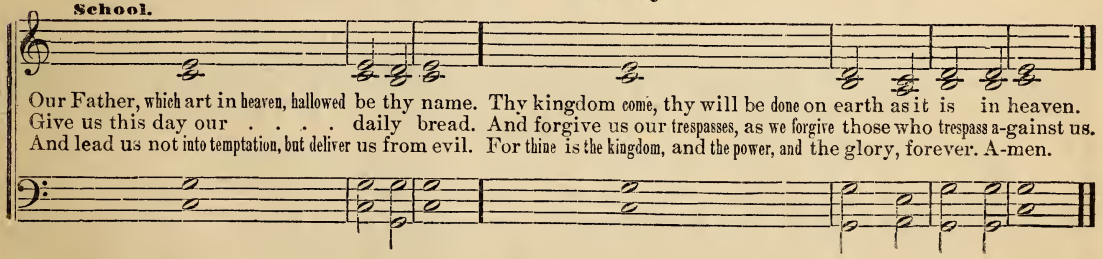
Response, S. S. Choir. *That we might rise at the last day and live for-ever.*

Supt. O Lord, open . . . *thou our lips,*

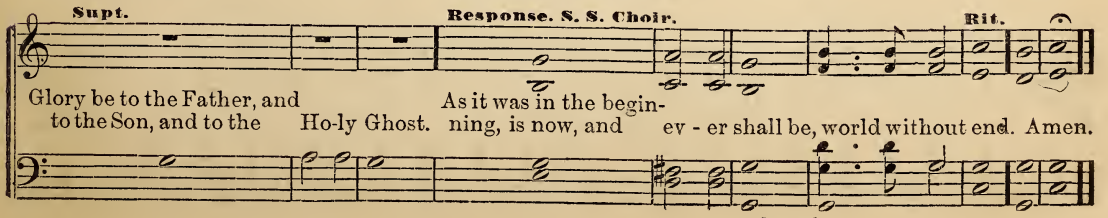
Response, S. S. Choir. And our mouth shall . . *show forth thy praise.*



No. 129. The Lord's Prayer.



No. 130. Gloria Patri.



No. 131. "Garnering in."

"Fruitful in every good work."

♩. = 48.

1. Go to the fields of the Mas-ter, and la - bor, Gar - ner - ing faithful - ly, gar - ner-ing in;
2. Glean the rich har-vest from hill-side and val - ley, Gar - ner - ing faithful - ly, gar - ner-ing in;
3. We will be gleaners for Je - sus our Sav - ior, Gar - ner - ing faithful - ly, gar - ner-ing in;

f. Fine.

Thrust in your sick - le and reap the rich har-vest, Gar - ner the good from the fields of sin.
Who will be first in the work of the Mas-ter, Ear - nest - ly striv - ing a crown to win.
Glean - ing for souls for the heav - en - ly kingdom, And a bright, beau - ti - ful crown we'll win.

D. S. *Je - sus in - vites you to work in his vine - yard, Haste thee and bear the ripe sheaves a - way.*

D. S.

Up and a - way, for the fields are all ripening, Great is the need of thy la - bor to - day;

No. 132. Then sing for joy.

"Come, and let us go up into the house of the Lord."

♩ = 80.

1. This place so sweet is our re - treat, Each pleas - ant Sab - bath morn - ing;
2. This is the place, the bliss - ful place, Our Sav - ior says he'll meet us;
3. This place I love all else a - bove, For here I learn of heav - en;

Where we may find food for the mind, And for our souls a - dorn - ing.
And when our day is passed a - way, Oh, then in heaven he'll greet us.
Where by and by we all shall fly, With all our sins for - giv - en.

CHORUS. Spirited

1st. 2d.

Then sing . . for joy, . . The Sav-ior here will meet us, Oh,
sing for joy, oh, sing for joy, The Sav - ior here will (*Omit.*) . . . greet us.

No. 133. A Song of Praise.

"For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

♩ = 100.

1. We praise thee, O God! For the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise thee, O God! For thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Sav - ior, and scat - tered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev - ery stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re- kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, thine the glo - ry, Hal - le- lu - jah, a - men, Hal - le - lu - jah, thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 134. All Hail the Power.

"My praise shall be continually of thee."

♩= 60.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all, And crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all, etc.
3. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To him all maj - es- ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all, etc.

No. 135. Stand for the Right, Brother.

"Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand."

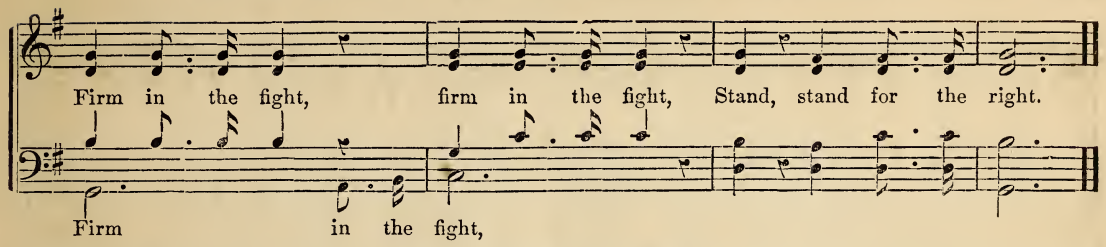
♩ = 100.

1. Stand for the right, brother, Stand for the right, Stand with a pur-pose true Firm in the fight;
2. Stand for the truth, brother, Stand for the truth, Stand with a will-ing heart Now in thy youth;
3. Stand with a will, brother, Stand with a will, Stand, for his prom-is - es God will ful - fill;

Fierce tho' the con-flict be, Yield not to sin, God will give thee vic-to - ry A - gain and a - gain.
Stand, tho' an host encamp Round thee to - day, God will give thee vic-to - ry, The foe shall a - way.
Look to the Com-fort - er, Lo! he is near, God will give thee vic-to - ry, Then cheer, brother, cheer.

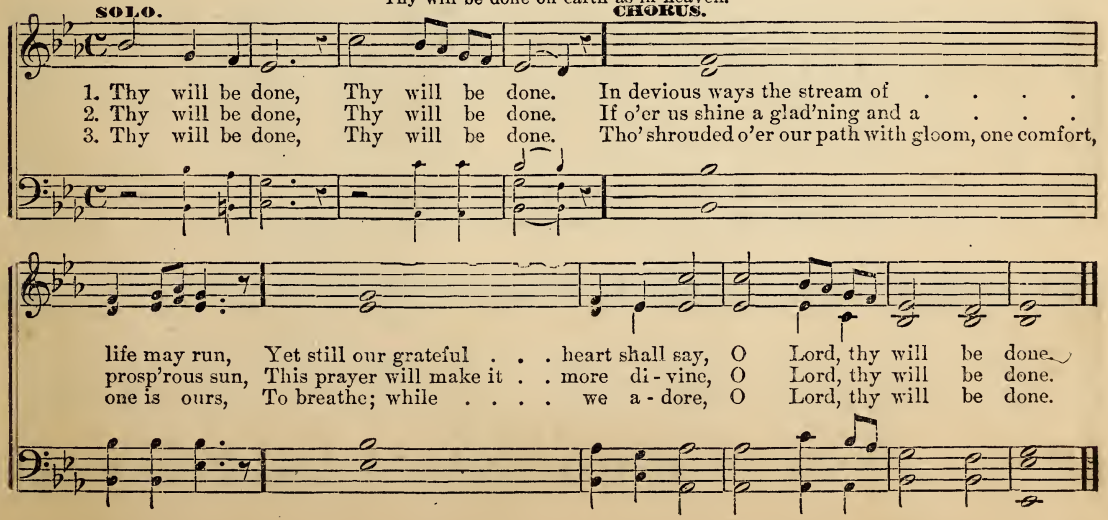
CHORUS.

Stand for the right,
Stand for the right, stand for the right, Stand with a pur - pose true, my broth - er,



No. 136. Thy Will be Done.

"Thy will be done on earth as in heaven."



No. 137. Land of Promise.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."

♩ = 60.

1. There is a land of beau - ty, Be-yond the Mo - ab hills, And Is - rael shall pos-
2. There is a land of beau - ty, Be-yond the sun - set hills, Its fields are al - ways
3. There is a land of beau - ty, And Je - sus is its light; If here the way seems

DUET.

sess it, For God his word ful - fills. Thus spake the He - brew proph - et, And
ver - dant, And pure its murmuring rills. No storms shall dark - en yon - der, The
drear - y, There com - eth there no night. Then I will fol - low Je - sus, Will

CHORUS.

point - ed to the west; Then Is - rael crossed the Jor - dan, And reached the promised land.
skies are all se - rene; O'er all those wide do - min - ions, Are emblems, peace-ful seen.
place in his, my hand; And he will lead me safe - ly In - to Im - manuel's land.

CHORUS.

Oh, the beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful land, . . Its gates are o - pen to - day, . .
beau - ti - ful land, gates are o - pen to - day;

The an - gels stand on the gold - en strand, And beck - on my soul a - way.

No. 138. Down to the Sacred Wave.

"And Jesus, when he was baptized, went up straightway out of the water."

♩ = 60.

1. Down to the sacred wave, The Lord of life was led; And he who came our souls to save, In Jordan bowed his head.
2. He taught the solemn way, He fixed the holy rite; He bade his ransomed ones obey, And keep the path of light.
3. Blest Savior we will tread, In thy appointed way; Let glory o'er these scenes be shed, And smile on us to-day.

No. 139. When the Tempter Comes.

"His grace is all-sufficient for us."

Solo. ♩ = 140. Chorus. Solo.

1. Do not fal - ter when the tempter comes, Stand, stand fast, Do not murmur when the
2. Look to Je - sus when the tempter comes, Stand, stand fast, Trust his promise when the
3. There is safe - ty at the Savior's side, Stand, stand fast, Seek his fa - vor, brother

Chorus.

temp-ter comes, Stand, stand fast, God will sure - ly aid you, By his power he
temp-ter comes, Stand, stand fast, With his hand he'll lead you, With his love he'll
there a - bide, Stand, stand fast, Noth - ing there can harm you, Sin can not a-

made you, And his grace will keep you, broth- er, When the tempt - er comes.
feed you, And his grace will keep you, broth- er, When the tempt - er comes.
larm you, For his grace will keep you, broth- er, When the tempt - er comes.

CHORUS.

Oh, halle - lu- jah! Glory hal-le - lu- jah,
Halle-lu- jah! halle-lu- jah, For his grace will keep you, brother, when the tempter comes.

No. 140. Do not Pass Them Idly.

"I came to seek and to save that which was lost."

♩ = 100.

1. Should you meet a broth-er, Sad, sad at heart, Should you see a tear-drop From his eye - lid start,
2. Should you meet a sis - ter, Sunk-en in sin, If for Christ, the Master, Souls you would win,
3. Go and seek the lost ones Where'er they rove, Gar- ner for the Master Souls of his love,

Do not pass him i - dly, Do not then for- get Though he may have fallen, he's your brother yet.
Do not pass her i - dly, Do not then for- get Though she may have fallen, she's your sis-ter yet.
Do not pass them i - dly, Call the wand'rers in From the paths of fol - ly, and the paths of sin.

No. 141. A Light in the Valley.

"He is not here, he hath risen."

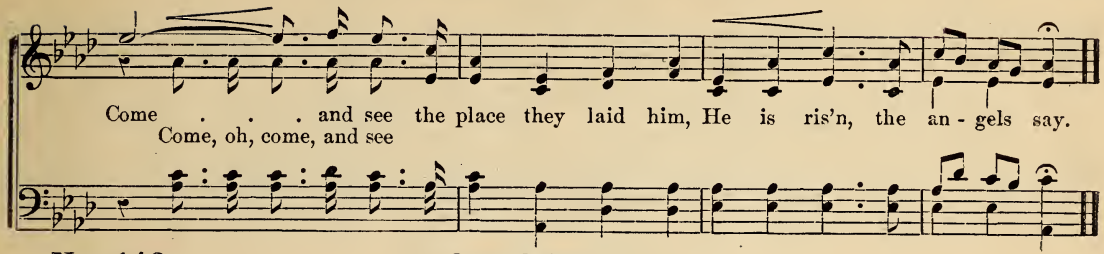
♩ = 100.

1. There's a light in the val-ley, There's a light I see, Jesus conquered death and rose to victory.
2. There's a light in the val-ley, And the rays are clear; Since my Savior triumphed, I have naught to fear.
3. There's a light in the val-ley, 'T is the "morning star," High in glory seated I be - hold a - far,

See, the tomb is emp-ty where he lay, Lo! the Lord hath triumphed o'er his foes to - day.
Lo! his rod and staff shall comfort me, Radiant is the val - ley, while his face I see.
Lo! the "Sun of Righteousness" I see, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, now he shines for me.

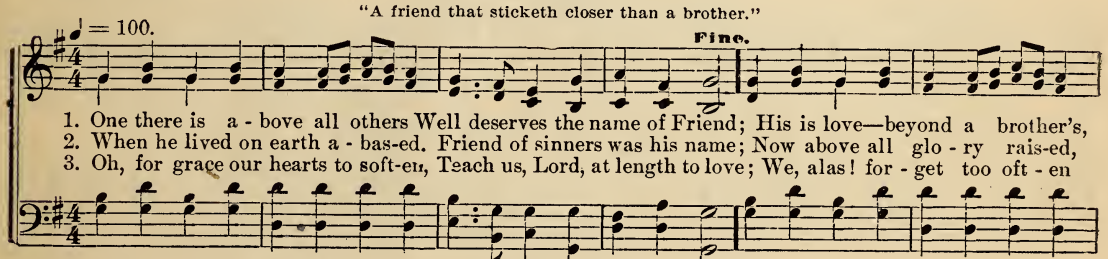
CHORUS.

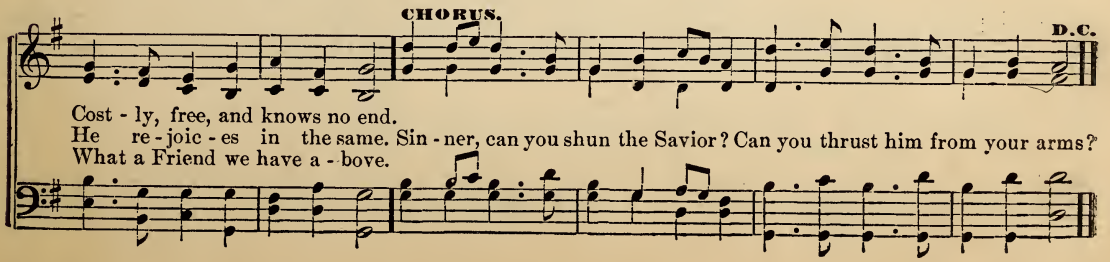
Yes, ... he rose in tri - - umph, An - - gels rolled the stone a - way;
Yes, he rose, he rose in triumph, An - gels rolled the stone a - way;



No. 142. One There Is.

"A friend that sticketh closer than a brother."





No. 143. Love the Lord.

♩ = 100.

"The Lord also will be a refuge in time of trouble."

Duet, 1st division. Semi-Chorus. Duet.

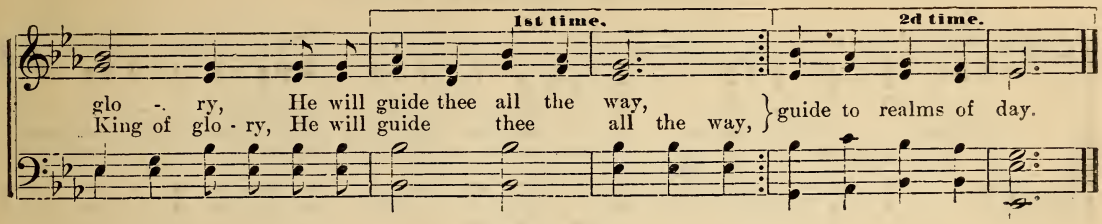
1. Love the Lord with all thy heart, Love the Lord, Choose to-day the bet-ter part,
2. Love the Lord while in thy youth, Seek the way of peace and truth,
3. Speak the truth at a-ny cost, Love the Lord, Love the Lord, Gather to his fold the lost,

Semi-Chorus. Duet, 2d division. Semi-Chorus.

Love, oh love the Lord. Like his faith-ful ones of old, Love the Lord,
Love, oh love the Lord. Be like Dan-iel brave and true,
Love, oh love the Lord. Point them to their ris-en King, Love the Lord, love the Lord,

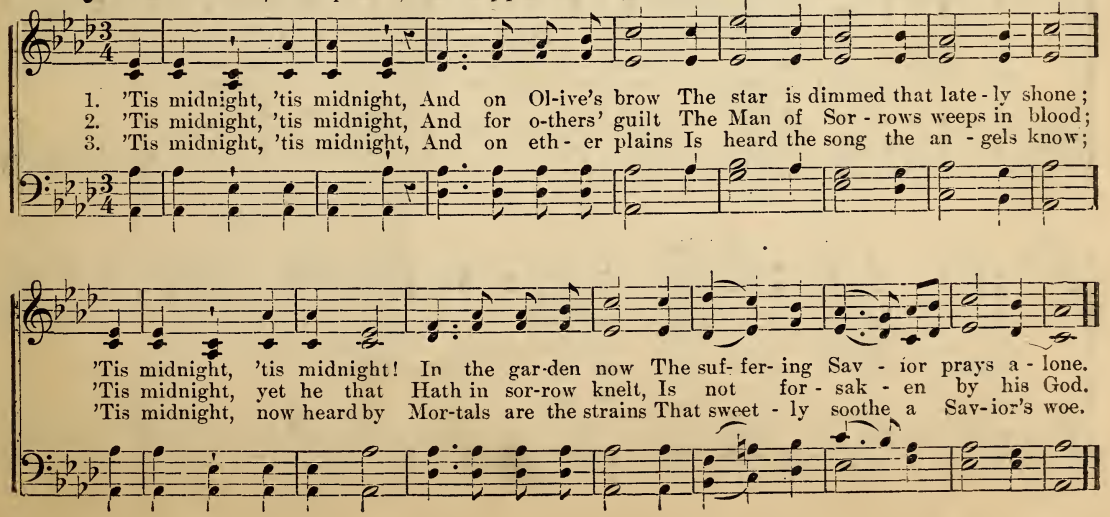
Duet. Semi-Chorus. Full Chorus.

Be his true dis-ci-ple bold, Love, oh love the Lord, Love the Lord, the King of
Will-ing now to dare and do, Love, oh love the Lord,
He who took from death its sting, Love, oh love the Lord, Love the Lord, the



No. 144. 'Tis Midnight. L. M.

♩ = 60. "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done."



No. 145. Gate of Love.

"The gate of it shall not be shut at all by day."

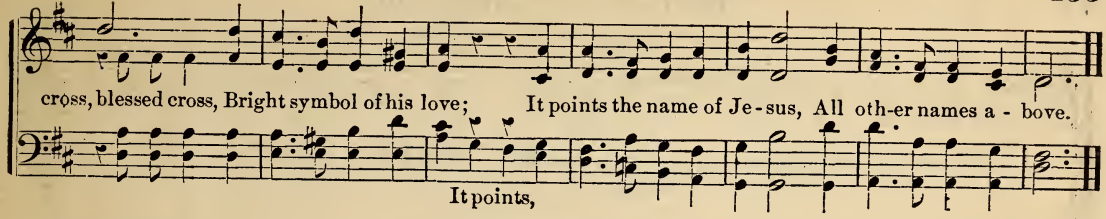
♩ = 120.

1. The gate of love and mer-cy Is stand-ing wide a-jar; And thro' its o-pen por-tal,
2. The gate of love and mer-cy Is o-pen now for thee; And loud the sen-try call-eth,
3. While mercy's door is o-pen, Oh, en-ter while you may; Oh, seek for peace and par-don,

By faith, I see a-far The bless-ed cross of Je-sus In full and ra-diant flame,
"O wand'rer, come and see The Lord of life and glo-ry, De-lay no lon-ger there;
For you have gone a-stray; Have grieved away the Spir-it, Have trampled on his name;

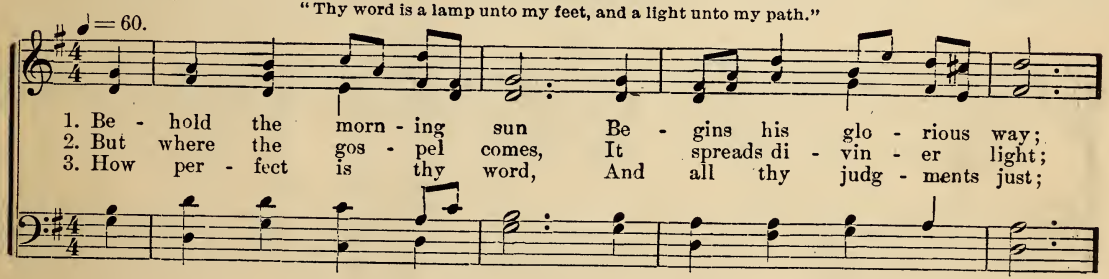
CHORUS.

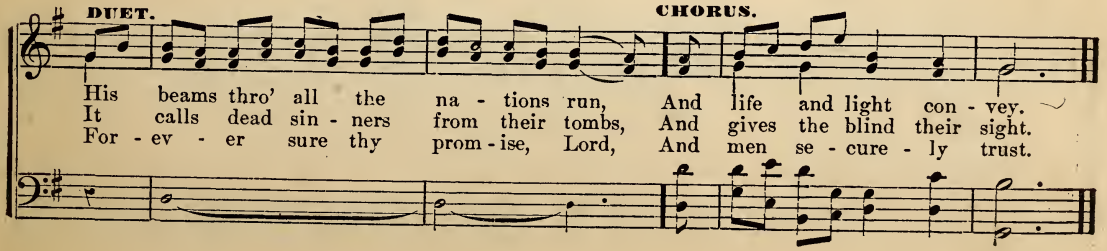
Pro-claim-ing free sal-va-tion Thro' his un-dy-ing name. Blessed cross, blessed
Oh, seek the gate of mer-cy, And find the Sav-ior dear."
Have cru-ci-fied your Sav-ior, And put his cross to shame. blessed cross,



No. 146. Shirland.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."





No. 147. Bow Down Thine Ear.

This to be sung by the Sunday school choir, and No. 149 by the full school.

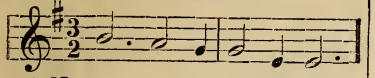
♩ = 50

Bow down thine ear, ... Bow down thine ear, ... O
Bow down thine ear, Bow down thine ear,

Lord, and hear me, Bow down thine ear, ... Bow down thine
Bow down thine ear,

ear, ... O Lord, and hear us this day, And hear us this day.
Bow down thine ear.

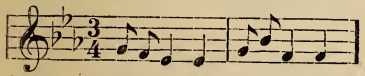
No. 148. Nearer, my God. 6s & 4s.



1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be—
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

No. 149 Come, Thou Fount. C. M. Double.

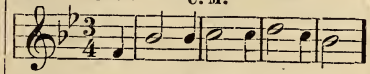


1 Come, thou Fount of ev'ry blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon it!—
Mount of thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee.
Prone to wonder, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it;
Seal it for thy courts above.

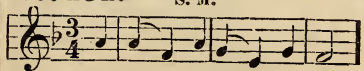
No. 150. Majestic Sweetness. C. M.



1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Savior's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.

2 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

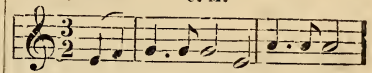
No. 151. Blest be the Tie. S. M.



1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,—
Our comforts and our cares.

No. 152. A Walk with God. C. M.

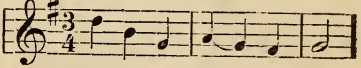


1 On, for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

2 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!
How sweet their memory still!
But they have left an aching void
The world can never fill.

3 Return, O holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn
And drove thee from my breast.

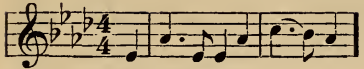
No. 153. Come, Thou Almighty. 6s & 4s.



1 Come, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise;
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies,
And make them fall;
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defense be made;
Our souls on thee be stay'd;
Lord, hear our call.

No. 154. I Love to tell the Story. 7s & 6s.



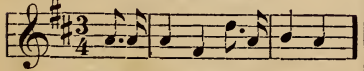
1 I love to tell the story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love;
I love to tell the story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longings
As nothing else can do.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the story!
'T will be my theme in glory,
To tell the old, old story
Of Jesus and his love.

2 I love to tell the story!
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it, like the rest;
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG,
'T will be the OLD, OLD STORY,
That I have loved so long.

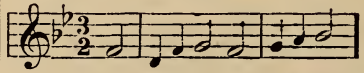
No. 155. Zion Stands. 8s, 7s & 4s.



1 Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Tho' the world in arms combine:
Happy Zion—
What a favored lot is thine!

2 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee;
Thou art precious in his sight:
God is with thee—
God, thine everlasting light.

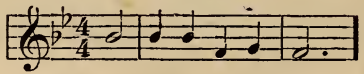
No. 156. Oh, Happy Day. L. M.



1 Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice
On thee, my Savior and my God!
Well may this glowing heart rejoice,
And tell its raptures all abroad.

2 Oh, happy bond that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

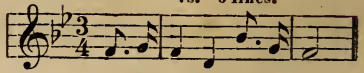
No. 157. Blow ye the Trumpet. H. M.



1 Blow ye the trumpet! blow
The gladly solemn sound;—
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption in his blood
Throughout the world proclaim:
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

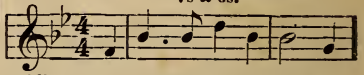
No. 158. Rock of Ages. 7s. 6 lines.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee,
Let the water and the blood,
From thy riven side which flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save me from its guilt and power.

2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill thy law's demands:
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and thou alone.

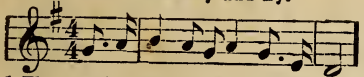
No. 159. The Morning Light. 7s & 6s.



1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean,
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay:
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach thy home:
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim: "The Lord is come!"

No. 160 Sweet By and By.



1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we behold it afar;
And the Father lives over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

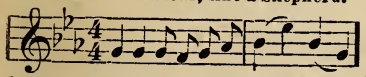
CHORUS.

In the sweet by-and-by.
We shall meet on that beautiful shore;
In the sweet by-and-by—
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest;
And our spirits shall sorrow no more—
Not a sigh for the blessings of rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gifts of his love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

No. 161 Saviour, like a Shepherd.

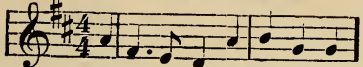


1 Saviour, like a shepherd lead us,
Much we need thy tender care,
In thy pleasant pastures feed us,
For our use thy folds prepare.
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus:‖
‖: Thou hast bought us, thine we are.:‖

2 We are thine, do thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus:‖
‖: Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.:‖

3 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us do thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior
With thy love our bosoms fill;
‖: Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus:‖
‖: Thou hast loved us; love us still.:‖

No. 162. He Leadeth Me.



1 He leadeth me: oh, blessed thought!
Oh, words with heavenly wisdom fraught!
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still, 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

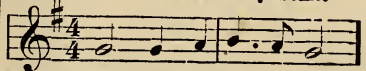
CHORUS.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me;
By his own hand he leadeth me;
His faithful follower I will be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still, 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since, 'tis my God that leadeth me.

No. 163. Heaven is My Home.

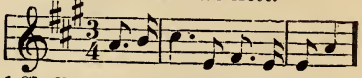


1 I'm but a stranger here,
Heaven is my home;
Earth is a desert drear,
Heaven is my home;
Danger and sorrow stand
Round me on every hand;
Heaven is my father-land—
Heaven is my home.

2 What though the tempest rage!
Heaven is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home.
Time's cold and wintry blast
Soon will be over, past;
I shall reach home at last—
Heaven is my home.

3 There, at my Savior's side-
Heaven is my home—
I shall be glorified;
Heaven is my home.
There are the good and blest,
Those I love most and best,
There, too, I soon shall rest—
Heaven is my home.

No. 164. Shall We Meet.



1 Shall we meet beyond the river
Where the surges cease to roll,
Where in all the bright forever,
Sorrow ne'er shall press the soul?

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet,
Shall we meet beyond the river?
Shall we meet beyond the river,
Where the surges cease to roll?

2 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the towers of crystal shine,
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

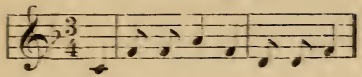
3 Shall we meet with Christ our Savior,
When he comes to claim his own?
Shall we know his blessed favor,
And sit down upon his throne?

No. 165. Thus Far the Lord. L. M.

1 Thus far the Lord has led me on;
Thus far his power prolongs my days;
And every moment shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.

No. 166. Sweetest Name.



1 There is no name so sweet on earth,
No name so sweet in heaven,—
The name before his wondrous birth
To Christ, the Savior, given.

CHORUS.

We love to sing around our King,
And hail him blessed Jesus;
For there's no name man ever heard
So dear, so sweet as Jesus.

2 And when he hung upon the tree,
They wrote his name upon him,
That all might see the reason we
For evermore must love him.

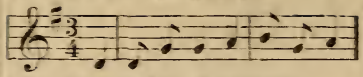
3 O Jesus, by that matchless name,
Thy grace shall fail us never,
To-day as yesterday the same,
Thou art the same forever.

No. 167. My Faith Looks Up.

1 My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary;
Savior divine;
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh let me, from this day,
Be ever thine.

2 May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh may my love for thee,
Pure, warm and changeless be—
A living fire.

No. 168. Shining Shore.



1 My days are gliding swifty by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

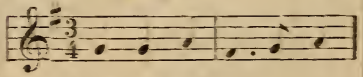
CHORUS.

For now we stand on Jordan's strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before the shining shore
We may almost discover.

2 Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing;
That perfect rest none can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.

3 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each chord on earth to sever;
Our King says "Come;" and there's our home,
Forever, oh, forever.

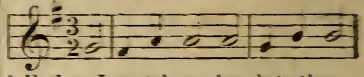
No. 169. America.



1 My native country, thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 Our fathers' God! to thee,
Author of liberty,
Thy name I love;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King!

No. 170. I Do Believe.



1 Father, I stretch my hands to thee,
No other help I know,
If thou withdraw thyself from me,
Ah, whither shall I go?

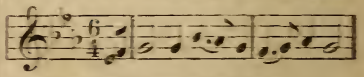
CHORUS.

I do believe, I now believe,
That Jesus died for me,
And through his blood, his precious blood,
I shall from sin be free.

2 What did thine only Son endure,
Before I drew my breath?
What pain and labor to secure
My soul from endless death!

3 Author of faith, to thee I lift
My weary, longing eyes,
Oh, may I now secure that gift,
My soul without it dies.

No. 171. A Stranger at the Door.



1 Behold a stranger at the door,
He gently knocks, has knocked before,
Has waited long, is waiting still;
You treat no other friend so ill.

2 Oh, lovely attitude!—he stands
With melting heart and bleeding hands,
Oh, matchless kindness!—and he shows
This matchless kindness to his foes!

3 But will he prove a friend indeed,—
A friend in every time of need?
He will—the man of Naz'reth he,
With garments died at Calvary!

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